

ÉDITION DE LUXE

No. 999

JANUARY 19, 1889

THE GRAPHIC.

AN
ILLUSTRATED
WEEKLY
NEWSPAPER.



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SATURDAY, JANUARY 19, 1889

WITH EXTRA
SUPPLEMENT

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"WHEN JACK'S AT SEA"
FROM THE DRAWING BY FRANK COX

Topics of the Week

RECOMMENCEMENT OF THE PARNELL COMMISSION.—

Readers of newspapers have been enjoying for a few weeks a delightful sense of relief owing to the temporary absence of two portentous bores, the House of Commons and the Parnell Commission. The former, alas! will soon again be with us; the latter, after a brief spell of hibernation, has once more recommenced operations. We have always maintained in these columns that the Government acted unwisely in allowing the Commission to be appointed. They had much better have left Mr. Parnell and his friends to suffer in silence, if they did not choose to make use of the ordinary legal appliances for rebutting the charges which the *Times* had brought against them. But, as the Government decided that there should be a Commission of Inquiry, every effort should have been made to render the proceedings as brief as possible. If such an effort has been made, it has hitherto been signally unsuccessful, for on Tuesday, when the Court began its thirty-second sitting, it had not approached the only part of the proposed investigation which can be held to justify the appointment of this exceptional tribunal. All the evidence adduced hitherto has been to show that outrageous acts of various kinds, from boycotting up to assassination, have been committed in Ireland during the last few years. But these dismal facts might have been taken for granted, they are patent to everybody. They cannot be denied by the Nationalists, any more than by the Unionists. The point of real interest, which has not been reached hitherto, unless the evidence of Patrick Delany is to be accepted as a step in this direction, is whether Mr. Parnell and his adherents can be proved to have been leagued with dynamiters and assassins. Unless this can be done, and done quickly, the public—who, be it remembered, have to pay the expenses of this entertainment—will vote that the Commission is neither worth the time nor the money which it has cost.

COUNTRY GENTLEMEN AND THE COUNTY COUNCILS.—

When the Local Government Bill was introduced into the House of Commons, pessimists indulged in dismal prophecies as to the results of the new system. Almost all the seats in the Councils, according to these authorities, were to be captured by noisy Radicals; and we were assured that the work would be ill done, that it would be very costly, and that there would be a vast amount of jobbery and corruption. Happily, these forebodings are not likely to be realised. Already a large number of country gentlemen have been returned unopposed, and it is certain that many more will be elected. This result is eminently satisfactory. In the first place, it proves that the administration of county business cannot hitherto have been bad. Had it been very faulty, we may be sure that the electors would have taken the earliest possible opportunity of securing a wholly new set of administrators. Again, the election of so many of those who have in past times devoted themselves to this kind of work is an effectual guarantee that no very serious blunders will be committed by the Councils generally. The temptation of untried men would have been to amuse themselves with fads, and to gain experience at the cost of the ratepayers. Country gentlemen are certain to be more careful, and to think twice before sanctioning serious expenditure. Of course it is not to be supposed that there will be no important changes in the methods of local government. The members of the County Councils, acting as representatives of the people, will have a direct sense of responsibility which must powerfully affect their action. But there will be no sudden or extreme transitions. So far as local affairs are concerned, the mass of Englishmen have evidently lost none of the good sense which enabled their forefathers to secure for themselves the advantages of free institutions. This fact ought to reassure those who have been made rather despondent by some recent characteristics of our national politics.

NAVAL DEFENCE.—Gently as Sir Michael Hicks-Beach intimated the intention of the Government to ask for a large addition to the Naval estimates, the warning has already caused the economical school a flutter. Nor are there wanting Tories who shake their heads as they remember how often Conservative Governments have suffered in popularity by increasing the national expenditure. That is the price the party has to pay for the support of the Services; no sooner do the Admirals and Generals, the Captains and Colonels in the House of Commons scent the sweet perfume of a surplus than their intelligent minds wake to the fact that "the country is in danger." Their present enticement is the sum saved to the nation by the conversion of Consols. Amounting as it does to nearly 1,400,000*l.* per annum, a good many millions could be raised by loan, and gradually paid off out of this asset without increasing taxation. Lord Charles Beresford, thorough in all things, proposes to suspend the whole Sinking Fund for a term of years, but that idea will scarcely find favour with a Government in which Mr. Goschen fills the post of Finance Minister. Even were the Cabinet to bring forward the much more moderate scheme we have outlined, the Opposition

would not be slow to raise a cry of "Tory extravagance." For it is not to be denied that John Bull is a curious animal. Stir him up to a hot fit of patriotism, and he will speak of millions for fighting purposes as not worth consideration. But the cold fit of thriftiness is rarely long in coming, and when it arrives, John scowls at his rulers for throwing his money away on ships, guns, or soldiers.

BURGLARIES.—As is often the case during the winter months, an epidemic of burglary has been raging for some time, but it did not attract much general attention until firearms were brought into play, and almost with fatal effect, at Muswell Hill. The practical question just now is, What can we do to avoid being burgled? Where there is considerable plunder to be got, we have not much belief in elaborate fastenings, in dogs, or in revolvers. When skilled cracksmen are resolved to enter a house they usually succeed. Bolts and bars can be evaded, dogs silenced, revolvers are rarely at hand when the pinch comes. The true remedy is to make it not worth the burglar's while to pay you a visit. If rich people leave their jewel-cases open in their bedrooms, and their plate unwatched in the butler's pantry, while they are dining and entertaining their friends on the ground floor, they deserve to be robbed. Such people should bestow all valuables in safes. To humbler people it is not so easy to give advice. The old proverb *cantabit vacuus* cannot always be safely quoted. You may own neither plate nor jewels, and yet have your house burgled. This sort of offence is usually perpetrated while you and all the other inmates are out. Sunday evening is a favourite time, and would be still more so, only that yourself and your wife have usually then got your best things on. For, sad to say, some of the inferior practitioners in a distinguished and hazardous profession will stoop so low as to be satisfied if they carry off merely a bundle of clothes. Now in these middle-class cases, a sharp little dog, not shut up, but left loose to pervade the house, often acts as a sufficient deterrent. Otherwise, the thieves drive up in a four-wheeler—the coachman being a confederate—prize open the front door, which is only held by a latch-lock—with a jemmy, and then search the premises at their leisure. As they are usually respectable-looking fellows—not the least like the conventional burglar in *Punch*, and on the stage—the neighbours, if they chance to notice them, regard them as friends of the family.

PRUSSIAN PROSPERITY.—Prince Bismarck's speeches in the Reichstag on colonial policy are, of course, more generally interesting than the proceedings of the Prussian Parliament. The Speech from the Throne at the opening of the latter assembly on Monday was, however, more than usually important. The Emperor went out of his way to speak hopefully as to the prospect of the maintenance of peace. He would certainly not have done this had there been any immediate danger of war. Happily, all the evidence we possess tends to justify the confident tone in which he addressed the national representatives. The continuance of peace depends mainly on the wish of Russia, and there is no sign that for the present she has the slightest desire to disturb the tranquillity of Europe. Dealing with the special affairs of Prussia, the Emperor was able to give a very satisfactory account of the circumstances of his native State. The deposits in Prussian savings banks have, it seems, been doubled during the last ten years, and in the course of 1888 they increased by no less an amount than ten millions sterling. The finances of the country are in so sound a condition that some relief is to be granted to taxpayers, and measures are to be proposed for the especial relief of the less wealthy classes. The new railway system has been a great success, and an extension of various lines has become necessary to meet the demands arising from increasing traffic. A Speech from the Throne in Prussia would be incomplete without some reference to education. Accordingly the Emperor announced that further steps had been taken to provide schoolmasters with higher stipends and pensions. Altogether, the Prussian people, so far as their internal affairs are concerned, may apparently congratulate themselves on having entered upon a period of considerable prosperity. Prince Bismarck would be heartily pleased if, as Imperial Chancellor, he could feel that the prospects of his colonial policy were equally bright.

THE HON. ARTILLERY COMPANY.—At the meeting of the Court of Assistants, on Monday, a formal resolution was passed urging the War Office to appoint a Court of Inquiry to investigate the charge of insubordination lately brought against the Hon. Artillery Company. Anticipating this demand, rumour has been spreading about the prediction that Mr. Stanhope will refuse, on the ground that such a course would be both contrary to precedent and subversive of discipline. The public will be slow to believe the War Secretary so dominated by Horse Guards influence as that would come to. What has happened? This: The senior officers and the adjutant of the oldest regiment in the English service jointly sent in their resignations, and formulated such serious accusations against the corps as compelled Mr. Stanhope to order its temporary disarmament. A worse stigma could not have been inflicted on both officers and men: it was about as much as could have been done if they

had broken out into open mutiny. But they protest that they never did a thing to deserve any punishment at all. If that be the case, then no one can deny that the three accusing officers deserve the gravest censure for defaming a meritorious body of citizen-soldiers. In a word, there is a direct conflict of testimony on the two sides; and, unless a Court of Inquiry be appointed, either the glorious old Company will always remain under suspicion of having developed mutinous proclivities, or the Prince of Wales, the Duke of Portland, and Colonel Borton will be handed down as a conspiring cabal. In the interests of all parties alike, therefore, the matter requires to be searched to the very bottom.

DISTRESSED ACTORS.—The meeting on Tuesday, under the presidency of Mr. Henry Irving, of the subscribers to the Actors' Benevolent Fund, induces us to make a few remarks on the subject generally. Many people probably suppose, looking at the increased interest taken in the drama, and the constant additions being made, both in London and the provinces, to the number of existing theatres, that the theatrical profession was never in a more prosperous condition than it now is. To a certain extent this is true; salaries, at any rate in the higher walks of the profession, are much more liberal than they used to be; actors, as a body, enjoy a better social position; and, partly as a consequence of this, when young ladies and gentlemen resolve to go upon the stage as a means of gaining a livelihood, their choice is not regarded by their friends with the horror and amazement which was the case in earlier days. The fact is that, owing to modern facilities of communication, the immensely-developed appreciation of play-acting, and the preference for dramas of the drawing-room, rather than of the grand type, the profession has undergone a complete, though gradual, revolution. But this revolution, though beneficial on the whole, bears very hardly on actors and actresses brought up under the old system. In a recent issue of the *Pall Mall Gazette* some very sad disclosures are made concerning such persons as these. After undergoing the severe provincial training of former days, and gradually attaining fairly successful positions, they find themselves in middle age unable to obtain employment. They are pushed aside in favour of performers who possess youth, good looks, and the stamp of a tolerably-good social position. This is very sad, but we fear it is quite true, nor can we point out any practical remedy. The public taste has become far more exacting, and demands qualities which these performers, despite their merits in other respects, do not and cannot possess.

A POLYTECHNIC INSTITUTE AT BATTERSEA.—Thanks to the Goldsmiths' Company and the Charity Commissioners, a splendidly-equipped Polytechnic Institute will soon be opened to the people of New Cross; and it is practically settled that there is to be a like establishment in the district of the Elephant and Castle. The question now is whether Battersea is to be equally fortunate. A deputation from the Committee which has been carrying on this movement waited the other day on Mr. Anstie, one of the Charity Commissioners, to urge the claims of Battersea; and he was able to give, upon the whole, a favourable answer. It was impossible for him, however, to pledge the Commissioners in any way, partly because their funds are not unlimited, and partly because the Battersea scheme is not yet fully matured. The proposal is that the Albert Palace, if it proves to be suitable for the purpose, shall be secured; and a Committee, of which Sir Lyon Playfair has consented to act as Chairman, has been appointed to examine the building, and to report whether it seems capable of being transformed into a good Polytechnic Institute. Should the Committee be of opinion that the Albert Palace is not the kind of structure that is wanted, some other arrangement will have to be devised, and it would be unreasonable to expect the Charity Commissioners to make any definite promise until this preliminary part of the business has been satisfactorily disposed of. Even when the plan is thoroughly worked out, much will depend upon the extent to which it receives the support of private benefactors. Already one gentleman has undertaken to provide 20,000*l.*, and many other liberal subscriptions have been promised. No doubt one or other of the City Companies will also come forward, and follow the excellent example set by the Goldsmiths' Company. If the public do their duty in the matter, it is almost certain that the Charity Commissioners, acting on the enlightened principle by which they have hitherto been guided, will take care that the scheme does not fail. A People's Palace at Battersea, providing both instruction and recreation, would be a great civilising force, and it will be surprising if those who are trying to obtain this boon for the district find that they are confronted by any insuperable difficulty.

CZAR AND NEGUS.—A sick man in Europe, a sick man in Asia—surely Dr. Cossack might be satisfied without discovering another patient in Africa. Abyssinia is, no doubt, in a somewhat invalid condition; what with Italy outside, and tribal insurrection inside his frontiers, King Johannes has plenty of feverish symptoms. But for Russia, of all Powers, to make a grab at the country of Rasselas seems incomprehensible. When the "free Cossack" Atchinnoff first returned to St. Petersburg with his incredible story of having established a Russian colony on the Abyssinian coast, he was set down as either a lunatic or an impostor. With



some reason, too; he could neither fix the whereabouts of the alleged settlement, nor tell how he and his comrades got there. As the Himalayan Brothers have not yet started an "astral post" for the transmission of people from Central Asia to the Red Sea, the journey of these enterprising Cossacks savoured of the miraculous. St. Petersburg accordingly became derisive, and Atchinoff made discovery cordially rarely honoured in his own country. What became of him after this disappointment is unknown. That he did not take to rodki in despair is proved by the fact that he has just turned up at Suakin in a highly-glorified condition, *en route* to his beloved colony. Instead of returning alone and penniless, he is accompanied by an archbishop, a major-general, twenty other army officers, and a considerable body of men, apparently of the military persuasion. What they are going to do is a matter that will probably yield food for conjecture for a considerable while. The fact that their alleged destination was the Quai d'Orsay knew something about this comical expedition.

THE FAMINE IN CHINA.—In spite of her numerous charities at home, and her far reaching missionary efforts abroad, England is always confidently appealed to when some sudden or wide-spread calamity befalls any foreign community. We may justly feel proud of bearing such a character; and we doubt if it can be imputed to any other civilised nation, the Americans excepted, who, in such exigencies, show themselves to be bone of our bone and flesh of our flesh. It is because he relies on the existence of this amiable trait in the British character that Sir Thomas Wade appeals on behalf of the famine-stricken populations of certain districts of Northern China. Many kind-hearted people felt, when they first heard of these calamities, that the very extent of the disaster—the sufferers being numbered by millions—would preclude any efficient aid on their part. Their offerings would be a mere drop in the ocean. They also felt doubtful—knowing the speculative tendencies of Chinese officials—whether if they sent money it would ever reach the victims who needed it. Sir Thomas Wade successfully meets both these objections. He says that a sum which to Europeans seems absurdly small will keep a Chinese family alive, and also that the money can be safely entrusted for distribution to a local European committee in Shanghai, as was the case during a former famine in 1877-8. We will only add that subscriptions will be received by the Hong Kong and Shanghai Bank, 31, Lombard Street, E.C.

ENGLISH BOOKS AND AMERICAN BOOK-BUYERS.—A writer who signs himself "An English Author" has been expressing some rather unpleasant ideas as to the probable consequences of the passing of the International Copyright Bill now before the United States Congress. It is provided by that measure that no book shall receive copyright which is not printed and published in the United States. Now, it is certain that our American cousins buy a great many more books than we do. A vast number of English people are content to borrow books from libraries, whereas if an American wants to read a book he almost invariably purchases it. From this fact "An English Author" draws the conclusion that if the Bill becomes law it will "make New York the literary centre of the English-speaking world." English books, he thinks, will be "set up" there, and, "to the great injury of the British compositor and printer, plates or printed sheets will be exported thence for publication in England and elsewhere." Our great publishing firms will transfer their principal establishments to New York, and our authors will write to please the American taste. This certainly seems a somewhat alarming prospect, but, perhaps, it is more alarming in appearance than in reality. The Bill is by no means popular in America, for, as every one sees, its effect would be to raise the price of books. Publishers would no longer be able to appropriate the works of British authors without paying for them; and in the last resort the burden of this additional cost would have to be borne by the book-buying public. The chances are, therefore, that the Bill will be rejected. But even if it were accepted, and if we declined to protect ourselves by a corresponding measure, it would not necessarily follow that the fears of "An English Author" would be realised. Englishmen do not buy many books simply because books sold on this side of the Atlantic have hitherto, as a rule, been excessively dear. Let prices be lowered, and the home market would soon be immensely widened. Some publishers have already set a good example in this respect, and if "the trade" generally would go and do likewise, no one connected with the production of current literature in England would have much reason to dread competition in America.

MINERAL OIL LAMPS.—The Fire Brigade Report for last year appears to have drawn Colonel Majendie's attention to the fact that lamp manufacturers have paid scant heed to the advice given them in 1885 by the Metropolitan Board of Works. Alarmed by the growing frequency of fires caused by accidents with petroleum lamps, that body appointed Sir Frederick Abel and Mr. Redwood to devise means of prevention. They did so, their main recommendations being in connection with the construction of lamps burning such oil, the two ends aimed at being self-extinction in cases of setting and no explosion from blowing down the chimney.

Both are perfectly feasible; a very simple mechanical arrangement insures self-extinction in the act of falling over, while explosion can be assured against either by a mechanical extinguisher operated by a lever, or by constructing the oil reservoir of tough metal instead of glass or crockery. Yet it is quite clear from Captain Shaw's Report that lamp manufacturers were determined to "gang their ain gait," come what might. Last year, 119 serious fires were caused by the upsetting of petroleum lamps, and 57 others by their explosion. It cannot be said, therefore, that Colonel Majendie has no cause to take action. The liberty of the subject and freedom of trade are excellent things in their way, but they are not strong arguments for permitting the sale of deadly contrivances for burning people to death and destroying property wholesale. One householder may have duly provided himself with safe lamps, but if his neighbour grudges the slight additional expense, the prudent man stands almost as good a chance of cremation as the imprudent.

NOTICE.—With this Number is issued an EXTRA DOUBLE-PAGE COLOURED SUPPLEMENT, entitled "TYPES OF THE BRITISH ARMY AND NAVY, DRAWN FROM LIFE, VIII.—THE ROYAL HORSE ARTILLERY."

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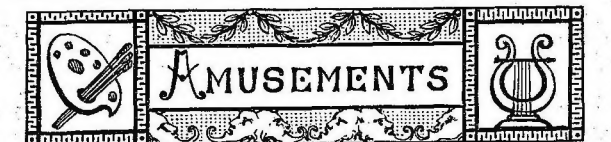
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FOR ANNOUNCEMENT of the SAVOY GALLERY
see page 68.

LYCEUM.—Sole Lessee and Manager, Mr. HENRY IRVING.—MACBETH—Every Evening at 7.45.—Overture, 7.40.—Macbeth, Mr. Henry Irving; Lady Macbeth, Miss Terry; Box Office (Mr. J. Hurst) open 10 to 5. Seats can be booked by letter or telegram. Carriages 11.—LYCEUM.

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BRITANNIA THEATRE.—Sole Proprietress—Mrs. S. LANE.—EVERY EVENING, at 7, THE MAGIC DRAGON OF THE DEMON DELL, by J. Addison. Esq. Misses Millie Howes, Marie Lloyd, Myra Massey, Florita, Estelle; Messrs. Pat Murphy, Will Oiler, Geo. Lupino, jun., W. Gardiner, A. V. H. Lupino, Sigwood, Newbound, &c. Performances every Monday and Thursday, at 1 o'clock.

ST. JAMES'S HALL.—LEECH FUND.—Mr. SIMS REEVES has the honour to announce that he will give a MORNING CONCERT at ST. JAMES'S HALL, MONDAY next, January 21, at Three, in AID of the FUND now being raised on behalf of the MISSES LEECH, Sisters of JOHN LEECH, the eminent Caricaturist. The following Artists have generously proffered their services—Madame Antoinette Sterling, Miss Florence Hodgkins, Miss Alice Whitacre, Madlle. Antoinette Trebell, The London Vocal Union (under the Mr. Santley, Violin, Madame Veranda, The London Vocal Union (under the direction of Mr. E. Walker), Conductor, Mr. Sidney Naylor. Tickets, 10s. 6d., 5s., 3s., 2s. and 1s.; of usual Agents, and Tree's Office, St. James's Hall, Piccadilly.

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Highly trained Juvenile Jack Tars, and the Galaxy of Comedians all appear in the new programme. Every Afternoon at Three, and Every Night at Eight.
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and pronounced success of his New Comic Song.
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JEPHTHAH'S VOW. By EDWIN LONG, R.A. THREE NEW PICTURES.—JEPHTHAH'S RETURN. 2. ON THE MOUNTAINS. 3. THE MARTYR.—Now on VIEW, with his celebrated ANNO DOMINI 260, at CROTONA, &c., at THE GALLERIES, 164 New Bond Street, from 10 to 6. Admission 1s.

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TOUR IN THE MEDITERRANEAN.—The Orient Company will despatch their large full-powered steam-ship "GARONNE," 3,876 tons register, 5,000 horse power, from London on the 20th February for a thirty-seven days' Cruise, visiting Lisbon, Gibraltar, Algiers, Palermo, Naples, Leghorn, Genoa, Nice, Malaga, Cadiz. The "GARONNE" is fitted with the Electric Light, Hot and Cold Baths, &c. &c. is the highest order.
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"WHEN JACK'S AT SEA"

THIS is, as most of our readers know, a quotation from "Nancy Lee," perhaps the most popular of all the sea-songs which of late years have been so numerous. Let us hope that the Jack to whom our heroine here has evidently plighted her troth is as manly and trustworthy a fellow as the composers of nautical ditties usually represent him to be. Who that has the heart of a man can look upon this sweet girl, with her arm resting on the capstan, and her wistful gaze projected into the dim distance, and not wish that her Jack at least may prove worthy of the love she has bestowed upon him!

THE BLOCKADE ON THE EAST AFRICAN COAST

OUR illustration is from sketches by an officer of H.M.S. *Boadicea*, and represents some of the leading vessels which are taking part in the blockade on the East African coast. Although four nations officially join in the operations—Germany, Great Britain, Italy, and Portugal—the blockade is chiefly maintained by the squadrons of Germany and Great Britain, who have respectively seven vessels of war off the coast. The British vessels—not including H.M.S. *Stork*, stationed at Zanzibar—are the *Agamemnon*, *Boadicea* (flagship), *Garnet*, *Penguin*, *Osprey*, *Algerine*, and *Griffon*, mount fifty-four guns, are manned by 1,541 men, and are under the command of Admiral Fremantle. Their portion of the blockade is to patrol the coast from Wanga northwards to Lamu. The German sphere of action extends southwards of Wanga to Lindi, and the German squadron consists of the *Leipzig* (flagship), *Oiga*, *Carola*, *Sophie*, *Moue*, *Pfeil*, and *Schwalbe*, mounts seventy-two guns, is manned by 1,602 men, and commanded by Admiral Deinhard. The Italians maintain two vessels. The Portuguese have nine vessels, and patrol the coast from the Rovuma to Pomba—a careful supervision being maintained over the Mozambique coast, so that neither arms nor ammunition may be landed.

MR. AND MRS. CHAMBERLAIN'S WELCOME AT BIRMINGHAM

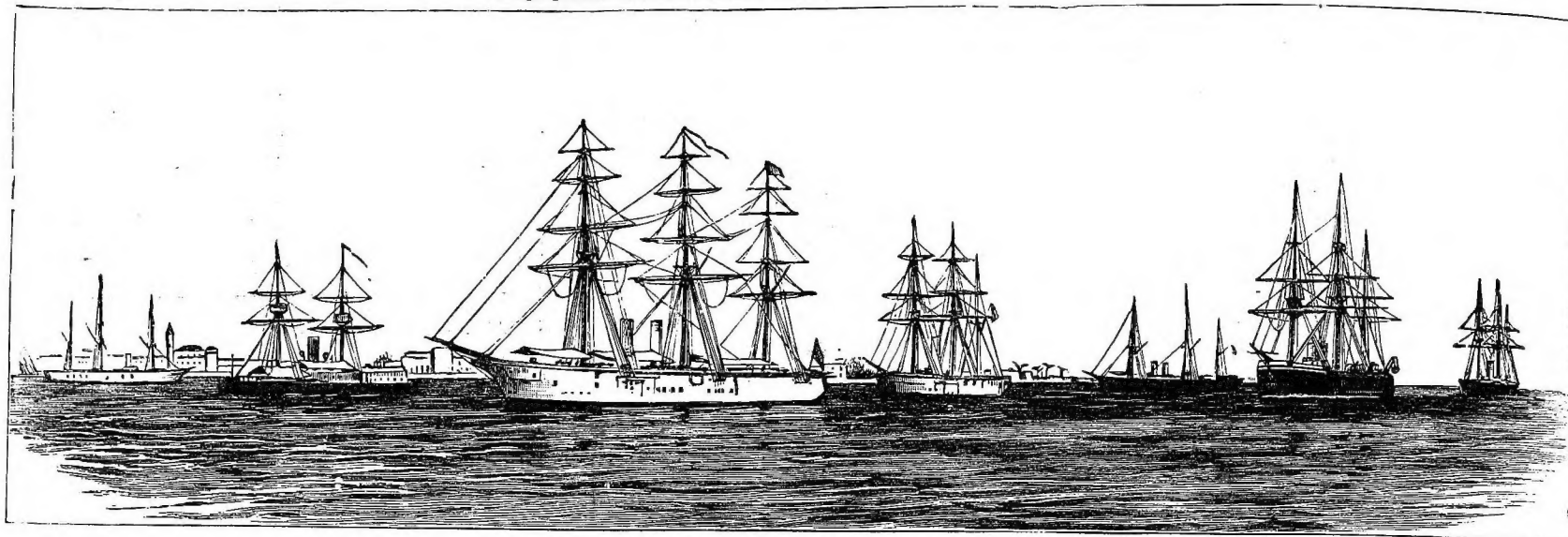
AN interesting ceremony took place in the Birmingham Town Hall on the evening of January 8th, when a large gathering, comprising persons of all classes connected with the Midland metropolis, did honour to Mr. Chamberlain and his American bride on their arrival home. Addresses of welcome, accompanied by gifts of jewellery from different bodies of subscribers, were formally presented to the newly-married pair. The body of the hall was converted, for the occasion, into an elegant drawing-room, lighted by electricity, furnished with rich carpets and hangings, and embellished with ferns, shrubs, and flowers, among which latter orchids were of course included. There were more than 2,000 persons present. The proceedings opened with an organ recital, interspersed with vocal selections. A special platform in front of the orchestra was reserved for the guests of the evening and their personal friends, the rest of the floor being given up to the members of the several Presentation Committees. On the arrival of Mr. and Mrs. Chamberlain from Highbury, there was great cheering, the organ playing "Hail, Columbia" as they passed up the hall. The various gifts were then presented; and, in acknowledging them, Mr. Chamberlain made a very happy and effective speech. Referring to his wife, he playfully said that he was not sure he had succeeded in persuading her that by her marriage she has renounced the protection of the flag under which she was born, and has become a British subject. "But," added Mr. Chamberlain, earnestly, "although I neither hope nor expect to lessen her love for the country she has left, I know that she is prepared to take up her life among us, and that she will say with Ruth of old, 'Thy people shall be my people.'"

AN ICE SHIP AT MACKINAC, MICHIGAN, U.S.A.

FOR five years back the railway lines reaching the Straits of Mackinac have been endeavouring to establish a winter crossing at that point, to connect the lower peninsula of Michigan with the upper, or Lake Superior district. In summer the crossing is readily made by steamers, but during the winter months the ice forms a barrier very difficult to overcome. Horses and sleighs were for some time used, but were unsatisfactory, especially when heavy freight had to be transferred.

The first attempt at crossing through the ice by steamer was made by the *Algoma*, a screw steamer, built especially for that service. She had a spoon-shaped bow which crushed the ice beneath her, and heavy machinery to force her through it, but proved a failure, owing to her inability to force a passage through the windrows of ice formed by autumn gales. These windrows, which are formed by broken ice, often extend for several miles along the shore, and extend ten to fifteen feet above the surface, looking like a miniature range of mountains. It was found that the *Algoma* did her best work in broken ice by going astern, her propeller serving in a measure to clear her path. The idea gained by this was reduced to practicability by Frank E. Kirby, of the Detroit Dry Dock Company, and the result is the steamer *St. Ignace*.

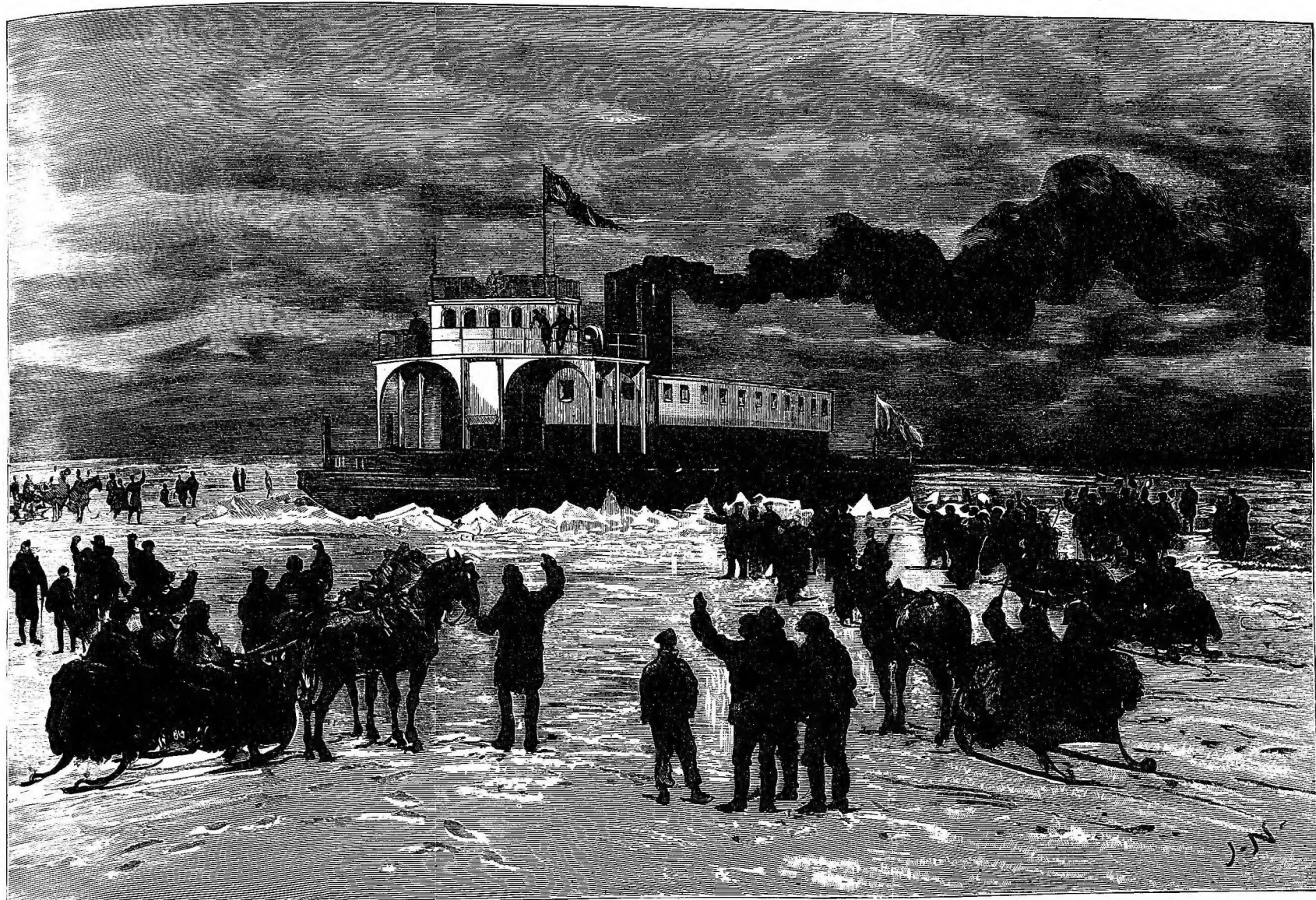
The *St. Ignace* is a double-ended steamer, having a heavy propeller, driven by an independent engine, at the bow, in addition to the usual one astern. She was completed late in March, and immediately left for Mackinac. On Lake Huron she encountered 250 miles of ice, averaging about 2 ft. in thickness, but in places piled up to a depth of 10 ft. This she passed through without any

*Griffon**Agamemnon**Boadicea*
(Flagship of Rear-Admiral Hon. E. R. Fremantle)*Algerine**Carola**Leipzig*
(Flag of Rear-Admiral Deinhard)*Sophie*

THE SLAVE TRADE IN EAST AFRICA
SHIPS OF THE BRITISH AND GERMAN BLOCKADING FLEETS

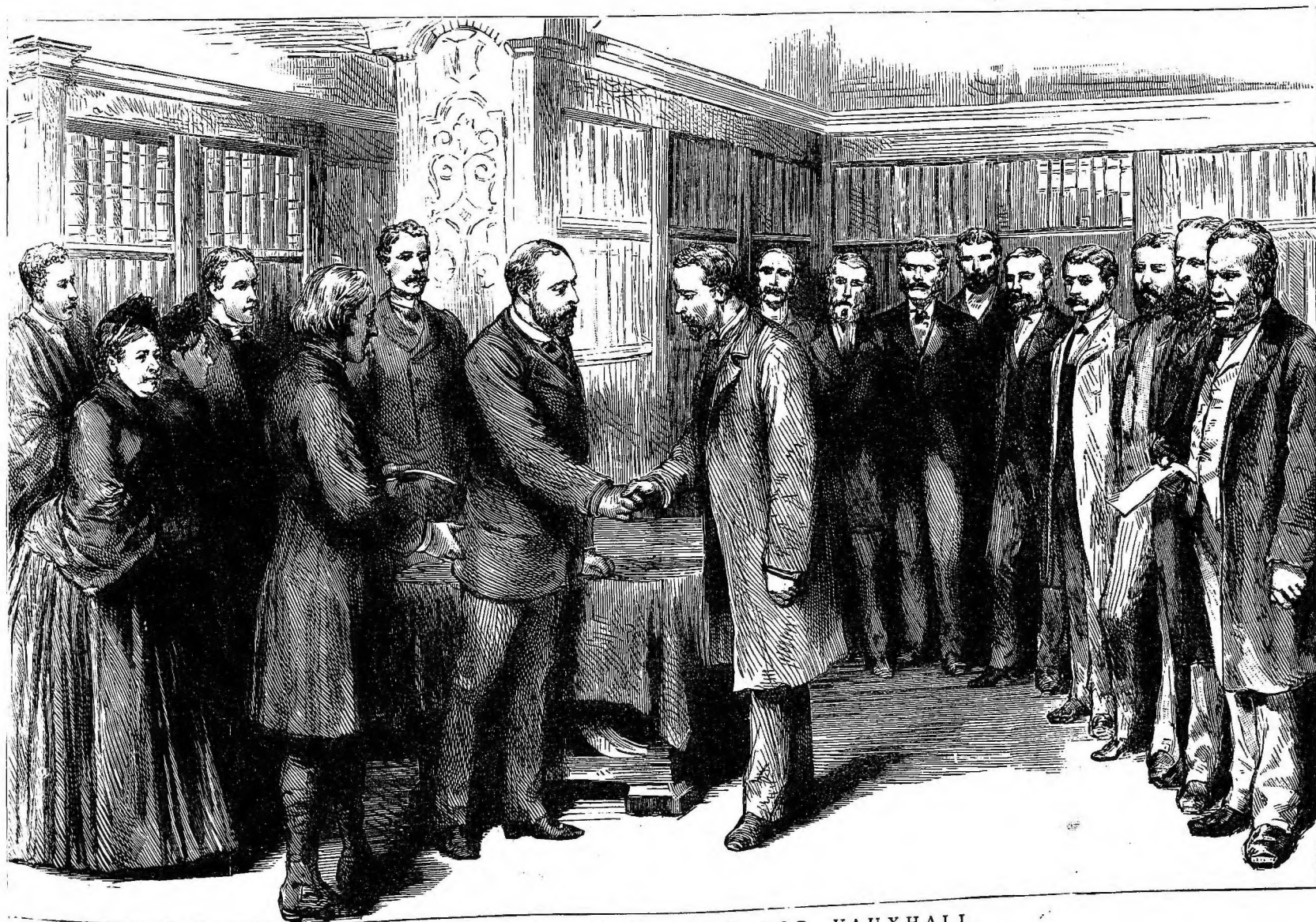


THE RECEPTION OF THE RIGHT HON. JOSEPH CHAMBERLAIN, M.P., AND HIS AMERICAN BRIDE, AT THE TOWN HALL, BIRMINGHAM



WELCOMING THE STEAMER "ST. IGNACE" AT MACKINAC, MICHIGAN, U.S.A.

The *St. Ignace* is a steamer specially built to break up the winter ice in the Straits of Mackinac, in order to connect the lower peninsula of Michigan with the upper or Lake Superior district



THE PROPOSED NEW PARK FOR VAUXHALL
THE PRINCE OF WALES RECEIVING A DEPUTATION OF WORKING MEN AT LAMBETH PALACE

trouble, and was welcomed on arriving at her destination by almost the entire population, who came out on the ice to meet her in sleighs. Her first hard task consisted in reaching her wharf at Mackinac City. The ice had piled up and frozen solid for a distance of 1,000 ft. out from the end of the wharf. The outer face of this mass was 20 ft. deep. It rested on the bottom of the harbour all the way out, and extended 5 ft. to 6 ft. above the water-level. Her bow was shoved against this ice, and both propellers set in motion. The forward-propeller burrowed into the ice, loosening the pieces and sending them aft, where they came under the influence of the suction of the stern-propeller, and were forced astern. After one hour's steady work, the *St. Ignace* had torn a channel for herself, and reached the wharf. Her first cargo consisted of eight locomotives, each weighing sixty-one tons, which she carried safely across the Straits. Her ordinary cargo is twelve freight cars, and she makes the eight miles between Mackinac City and St. Ignace through from two to three feet of ice in one hour.—Our engraving is from a drawing by Mr. James Barr, of the *Detroit Free Press*, 325, Strand, W.C.

VAUXHALL PARK—RECEPTION OF WORKING MEN AT LAMBETH PALACE BY THE PRINCE OF WALES

FOR more than two years past a number of the working men of Lambeth have interested themselves in endeavouring to secure The Lawn, South Lambeth, as a public playground. If the opportunity is missed, it will be missed irretrievably, as the land in question will speedily be covered with bricks and mortar. By dint of persevering work, and asking all round, the sum of 40,000*l.* has been promised, but 5,000*l.* more is needed, and unless that sum can be made before January 31st, the present agreement for purchase will come to nothing. Such being the state of affairs, the working men turned to the Prince of Wales as a *deus ex machina*, and petitioned him to convene a public meeting for the sake of discussing the matter. To this H.R.H. said he was unable to agree, but he undertook to meet a few of the signatories at Lambeth Palace to hear their story. Accordingly on January 8th, at midday, the Prince was received at Lambeth Palace by the Archbishop of Canterbury, and presently afterwards twelve members of the Working Men's Committee of the Vauxhall Park Fund, who had been chosen by ballot, headed by Mr. Charles Lester, engine driver, Chairman of the Committee, were presented individually to H.R.H. by the Archbishop. Some speeches then followed, and it was arranged that a meeting should take place on the 18th inst., under the auspices of the Kyrle Society, when the Princess Louise has promised to attend, and it is hoped that the balance of 5,000*l.* will be subscribed. This is all very well, but we should like to see more done in such cases by the district specially interested. No doubt, as Mr. Lester observed, the neighbourhood is very poor, nevertheless we strongly suspect that the aggregate of the publicans' takings for one Saturday night in Lambeth (exclusive of the harmless and necessary supper-beer) would go a good way towards wiping off the deficit in question.

THE NATAL ROUTE TO THE GOLDFIELDS—I.

THE cessation of the wars by which South Africa has been plagued for so many years, and the discovery in the Transvaal of goldfields only paralleled in richness by those of California and Australia, has greatly stimulated enterprise, both locally and from Europe. Under these circumstances, a much greater interest in South African affairs has been developed than was formerly the case, and, therefore, the sketches of our special artist (Mr. Dennis Edwards, of Cape Town, who has recently performed the journey from Natal to the Transvaal) will be all the more welcome.

Durban, the harbour of the Colony of Natal, is situated on a landlocked bay, terminated on the ocean side by a bold and beautifully wooded bluff, on which there is a lighthouse and signal station. Unfortunately, as in several of the South African ports, the mouth of the harbour is obstructed by a sand-bar, but this has been lessened already by continuous dredging operations, and it is confidently expected that the further extension of the Innes Breakwater (so named after the able young engineer, Mr. Edward Innes, who designed it, but died before its completion) will, with additional dredging, render the harbour accessible by the largest ocean steamers. It may be added that not long ago there was great difficulty in crossing the bar, and frequent shipwrecks. Since Mr. Innes' well-conceived plan has been carried out there has been no wreck for two and a-half years, and except for a few days in the year the bar can be crossed in small craft.

Two of Mr. Edwards' sketches represent West Street, Durban, as it was fifteen years ago, and as it is now. Many old residents can remember when Durban was a little landing-place, covered with sandhills and bush. The sand was so shifting that two teams of oxen were frequently used to pull a wagon through the "streets." The other sketch shows the view looking down West Street from near the Court House. There is a tramcar, a paved side-walk, a carriage with an Indian coachman, and some smartly-dressed promenaders. The last sketch is self-explanatory. Sheep, like their human congeners, invariably follow the bell-wether. The bell-wether, and some of the advanced guard, have got over safely, but the odds are that some of their humble followers will be crushed beneath the wheels of the advancing juggernaut. We leave our readers to point the moral.

SUMMER SNOW IN SWITZERLAND

OUR illustrations are from photographs taken in May last year by Mrs. Main (Mrs. Fred Burnaby), who writes:—"The snowfall of the winter of 1887-88 in Switzerland was unprecedented in its amount, and the enormous avalanches which fell caused much damage to property and, in a few instances, loss of life. On February 13th an immense avalanche came down near Glarus, about five miles from Davos; the wind which preceded it blew three roadmen, who were at work, completely across the river, burying one of them. In order to open the road for traffic, a tunnel three hundred feet long and fifteen feet high was pierced through the avalanche. From the pressure of snow, the interior was of an icy substance, and smoothly polished, and shone like the inside of a glacier cave. In three places, cuttings some twenty feet deep were made, to allow of the passage of carriages, and in that shown in our illustration the snowy road was eight feet or more above the ground which, except where the avalanche had fallen, had been for weeks free of snow, the large diligence passing daily on wheels through the Gorge of the Züge, where all the avalanches to which we refer, with the exception of the one near Glarus, had fallen. Even as late as May 2nd, an enormous avalanche came down. We were engaged in taking the photographs from which the illustrations are engraved, at 11.30 A.M. on that day, and at 3 P.M. the very large avalanche fell within ten feet of where our little party were at work. A stranded block was photographed the following morning. Very interesting effects were produced by the natural tunnelling of the various avalanches which crossed the river, the water washing away the under part, and the outer portion splitting in consequence, and forming cleanly-cut blocks thirty feet and more in height. The grinding sound of the ice as pieces of it were swept down by the torrent recalled descriptions given of the breaking-up of the ice on rivers in Russia, and other very cold countries."

THE PARNELL COMMISSION

WHEN the Court reassembled on Tuesday, before the examination of witnesses was resumed, a charge of contempt of Court was brought by the Attorney-General against Mr. W. O'Brien, M.P.

It was contained in the journal *United Ireland*. Mr. O'Brien defended himself with considerable ability. He said that he did not write the article himself, but that he admitted his responsibility. He intended no disrespect to the judges. Next day Sir James Hannen delivered judgment, saying that, although a contempt of Court had undoubtedly been committed, there were extenuating circumstances in the case, and therefore the Court proposed to remit any punishment. Thereupon Mr. O'Brien rose in his place at the



FRANCIS JAGO

solicitors' table and bowed. Then the matter dropped. One of our sketches represents Mr. T. P. Gill, M.P. for Louth (Ireland), who was present in court during these proceedings.

One of the witnesses examined on Tuesday was a man named Francis Jago, who gave evidence with regard to outrages—in which he himself had taken part, and one of which resulted in the death of the victim—promoted, as he alleged, by the Land League. He was subjected to a severe cross-examination.

Further details of the proceedings will be found in our "Legal" column.

A SILVER WEDDING SHIELD

THIS shield is a Silver Wedding gift from South Wales to the Prince and Princess of Wales, and was presented at Marlborough House, on behalf of the subscribers, by the Duke of Beaufort, on December 15th. The shield is of solid silver, circular, but divided and subdivided by cuneiform spandrels and medallions and the designs represent historical illustrations of the Royal Tudor line. The centre represents Henry VII., the first Tudor sovereign, on his charger, holding in his right hand a pennon on which is the dragon of Wales *volant*, and bearing on the left arm a shield quartered with the arms of Wales. The King's figure is encircled by a border of oak leaves, immediately over which is a medallion portrait of Henry V., and below is a medallion portrait of Margaret Tudor, Queen of James IV., of Scotland. On the right is a *bas-relief* of the Hirlas Horn, presented by Henry VII. to Dafydd ab Ieuan, of Llwyn Dafydd, in the County of Cardigan. On the left is represented the ancient gateway of Monmouth—in a room attached to which Henry V. was born. The spaces between the medallions are occupied by engravings of the two ancient cathedrals of South Wales. Llandaff and St. David's, occupy the upper spaces, and the castles of Pembroke and Raglan the lower divisions. The smaller interstices contain the genuine Welsh Harp leaning against a rock and the still-existing aboriginal Goat of Wales—the Dragon and the Leek filling up the remaining spaces and completing the whole of the special illustrations on the Shield—the border of which still further illustrates the national history, being composed of the Rose united with the Leek, Thistle, and Shamrock. The three feathers of the Prince of Wales are on the summit of the Shield, rising pre-eminently over the Leek. The four lions of Wales are not forgotten, while the names of all the counties of South Wales, including that of Monmouth, are also inscribed on the Shield, the whole design of which does much credit to the Cambrian sculptor, Mr. Meilo Griffith.

NOTES ON SUAKIN DECEIVING THE ENEMY

THESE sketches require little description. "All is fair in love and war," says the old saw, and the Britisher in question is carrying out a ruse almost as ancient as the adage itself. Putting a helmet on his musket he has induced an unwary Arab to come within range, incited by the hope of potting one of the hated Giaours. No sooner, however, does the incautious Moslem show himself above his cover than he is at once picked off by another of our riflemen, who is on the watch for the "rise."

MR. WAKE'S LAST SKETCH

THIS sketch is the last taken by the late Mr. Wake, before that unfortunate young artist met his death near Fort Gemaizeh. It represents the arrival at Suakin of the tenth Soudanese Battalion from Kosseir, to which port, as we recently illustrated, they had marched across the Desert from the Nile. The troops made the voyage to Suakin in the Egyptian vessel *Kosseir*, and arrived full of energy and eagerness for the fight. How they subsequently did gallant work on December 20th in the battle of Gemaizeh is now a matter of history. With regard to our Suakin sketches, we should mention that our illustration of the cavalry charge published last week was drawn by an English artist from description, and not (as stated in error) from a sketch by a military officer.

THE ROYAL HORSE ARTILLERY. See page 74.

"THE TENTS OF SHEM,"

A NEW STORY by Grant Allen, illustrated by E. F. Brawnall, R.W.S., and E. Barclay, is continued on page 69.

"A DAY WITH THE HARRIERS IN THE THAMES VALLEY"

OWING to the wet state of the land and scarcity of hares, these hounds occasionally hunt deer. This being the case, and in consideration for the farmers over whose land they hunt, a deer was provided for the day's sport. Our first sketch represents the "turn out," in a field near by the meet, amongst a crowd of foot people; the next shows the hounds in hot pursuit across the stream after the deer. Luckily a welcome bridge enables the horsemen to cross; and at the next fence one rider is more keen than his horse for the jump, and leaps first into the brook, but the pace is too good to

stop for those in front to look back, and soon another rider is seen on foot, having a fast run. "There is a nasty one for the gate," is exclaimed, as a loud crash is heard, and horse, rider, and gate tumble in one confused mass. Now on the grass the hounds are going like the wind, but in trying to whip back a sheep, which was meditating its escape through a broken hurdle, this sportsman's whip becomes entangled in the wool, and the sheep hurries off with it in the contrary direction, closely pursued by the owner. Next comes a swollen stream to cross, but the cry of "Ware hole!" is too late, and one ardent sportsman goes under with his horse, and both have to swim to shore. Soon comes some more timber in sight, but the tired horse does not rise, and crash through it goes, and unseats its rider, who wisely retires from the field, likewise many others when Medmenham Ferry is reached, which no one cares to cross; but still a few are determined to get to the end of the run, so as soon as the hounds and huntsmen are over, they embark, and are right glad to find themselves on land again the other side, and mount and away, as the deer has been viewed by a labourer, "just five minutes gone by, going up that there bit of plough." So cheering on the hounds, we come on a deep brook, over which there is a ladder placed as a bridge for foot people. The hounds attempt to cross by it, but never a one gets over without falling in. One more field, and a real stiff pull, we reach the top, nearly done, and take the deer in a lane, after a first-rate run in the Thames Valley of one hour and fifty minutes.

FLORENCE A. HARVEY

NOTE.—The sketches and article on the Italian Hospital in our issue of January 5th were by Mrs. C. Lega-Weekes, not by her daughter, Miss E. Lega-Weekes.—Miss Amelia B. Edwards requests us to state that all the Fayoum portraits in the National Gallery were not given by Mr. H. Martyn Petrie. The head of a young woman was purchased by Sir F. Burton from Mr. Petrie for the National Collection, and the portrait of the man was the gift of Mr. Jesse Haworth of Bowden, Cheshire. Both these were engraved in one of our recent issues.—Some benevolent lady has sent, anonymously, 25*l.* to the Rev. Archibald Brown, 22, Bow Road, E., and asks for an acknowledgment in *The Graphic*. Mr. Brown wants her to let him know what are her wishes in reference to the money. We must request the lady to communicate with him direct.

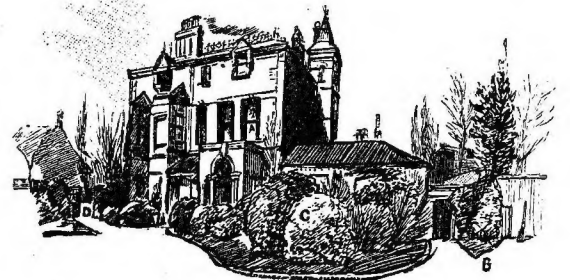
THE MUSWELL HILL BURGLARY

AT eight o'clock in the evening of January 8th, a daring burglary was committed at the house of Mr. Atkin, Norton Lees, which is situated in rather a lonely situation at Muswell Hill. As Mr. Atkin and one of his sons were about to leave home to attend a lecture, they observed a window open over the portico. Two men then appeared at the window and fired at Mr. Atkin and his son, but providentially missed them. Their shouts for assistance brought another son, Mr. George Atkin, from the back of the house, where he had been carpentering. He had a chisel in his hand, and struck at one of the robbers, but, before he could do anything effectual, a third man, concealed in a bush, fired at him twice, wounding him severely in two places. All the burglars got clear away, breaking through a wire-gate in their flight. Several men have since been apprehended, and among the items of evidence against them, was the fact that they were severely scratched (injuries



MR. GEORGE ATKIN

away, breaking through a wire-gate in their flight. Several men have since been apprehended, and among the items of evidence against them, was the fact that they were severely scratched (injuries



NORTON LEES

A. Window at which the Burglars were first seen, and from which they fired.
B. Path by which Mr. George Atkin came from the back of the house.
C. Shrubbery from which the shot was fired at Mr. George Atkin.
D. Gate by which one of the burglars escaped.

which would be caused by the gate), and that one of them had on him a four-shilling piece (a rare coin) which had been given to Miss Edith Atkin by her father at Christmas. Mr. George Atkin is improving, but is not yet out of danger.

ASHER ASHER, M.D.

NOT only Jews, but persons of non-Jewish belief, deeply lament the death of Dr. Asher Asher, which took place on January 7th at his residence, 18, Endsleigh Street, after an illness of some duration.



THE LATE ASHER ASHER, M.D.

Late Secretary to the Council of the United Synagogue

Dr. Asher was born in Glasgow, February 16th, 1837, so that he was only in his fifty-second year, and died in his intellectual prime. His father, Philip Asher, was of Polish origin. His mother was a native of Holland, but came to this country very young. She

survives her son. At a very early age young Asher showed a remarkable aptitude for learning, and he went on studying till he died. When a boy, he knew nearly all the Psalms by heart; but his knowledge of Hebrew was chiefly acquired after he became a man, and in this branch of knowledge he was essentially self-taught. He had also a remarkable mastery of figures, and was known at school as the "little calculating Jew-boy." He was educated first at St. Enoch's, and then at the High School, Glasgow, afterwards at St. Enoch's, and then at the regular course of medicine and surgery at Edinburgh, and becoming a Licentiate of the Royal College of Surgeons, and at the early age of twenty-one. He first practised in Scotland, but afterwards removed to London, where, in 1862, he became the Synagogue medical attendant of the poor. In 1866 he was appointed Secretary of the Great Synagogue, and some years after carried out his favourite scheme of welding the various congregations together, under the title of the United Synagogue. During this period his life was a very busy one. He kept the Synagogue accounts, which were of a complicated character; he composed several literary treatises; he diligently visited prisons, hospitals, asylums, and workhouses; he kept up his professional studies; and placed his medical knowledge freely at the service of all his friends, and of the poor. Later in life he made several journeys abroad. In 1875 he accompanied Mr. Samuel Montagu, M.P., to the Holy Land, and the report which he drew up on his return produced much practical benefit to the poor Jews of Jerusalem. In 1882, when he was one of the Trustees of the Committee for relieving the sufferers from Russian persecution, he made a journey in company with Mr. Montagu and Mr. Laurence Oliphant to the Russian frontier; in 1884 he went on a similar errand to America (that is, to look after the Russo-Jewish colony), and in 1886 he again went to Russia. On this occasion, he was taken seriously ill, and he never really recovered. In January, 1884, he married Lucy, eldest daughter of Mr. Samuel Garcia, of Covent Garden. By this lady, who survives him, he had two sons, and one daughter, who is married to Dr. A. Cohen. The funeral took place on January 9th, at Willesden Cemetery. This is necessarily a very inadequate sketch of a most useful and beneficent career. Those who desire to learn more, will find a full account in the *Jewish Chronicle* of January 11th. Mrs. Lynn Linton, who drew Dr. Asher's character in one of her novels, "Christopher Kirkland," speaks of him as one of the most upright, conscientious, and religious men she had ever met; while Mr. Samuel Montagu said that he had known Dr. Asher for twenty-five years, that they had travelled twenty thousand miles together, and that an angry word had never passed between them.—Our portrait is from a photograph taken abroad.



POLITICAL.—Addressing his constituents at Clifton, Sir Michael Hicks-Beach made a speech, important from the stress laid in it on the question of national defence. Adducing statistics to show the increasing trade and commerce of the country, he argued that with an increasing risk an increased premium of national insurance was required, and that reviving prosperity made its payment easier. The enormous proportion of our food derived from foreign countries was also an important element in the situation. The real defence of the country was the Navy. Let that be superior on the seas, and everything that is essential will be safe. The proposals on this great subject which the Government intended to make during the coming Session would, he believed, be found to be both sufficient and reasonable. An increase of expenditure would be necessary, but, amid loud cheers, he affirmed that Englishmen would not grudge a little of that treasure, which all men envied them, to be expended, not in making war, but in securing peace, nor in subjugating any other country, but in maintaining the position of our own.

THE COUNTY COUNCIL.—A large number of unopposed elections were announced early in the week. In Gloucestershire, for instance, with sixty seats, thirty-five candidates, more than a half, were returned unopposed. The majority of those thus returned without a contest are large landowners, magistrates, and the like, distinguished for their past activity at Quarter Sessions, and otherwise in promoting the interests of their respective districts. The same result is noticeable in many of the contests, the issue of which was known at the middle of the week.—Lord Rosebery, addressing a second time on Wednesday the electors for the City Division of the London County Council, again insisted on the principle that a candidate should not be voted for as a Liberal or a Conservative, but as the best man that could be found. The results of the London elections will not be known until after we have gone to press.

THE EARL OF LAUDERDALE has been elected a representative peer of Scotland in succession to the late Earl of Mar and Kellie.

AT THE ANNUAL MEETING of the Berks Rifle Association Lord Wantage, Brigadier-General of the Home Counties' Volunteer Brigade, who presided, intimated that the selection of the Brookwood site for a new Wimbledon, which was now under offer from Government, was still dependent upon owners of land in its vicinity not demanding an exorbitant price for it. The ultimate decision in regard to Brookwood might also be affected by the report on it, which had just been received from an eminent Civil Engineer, and which was certainly not favourable to it.

IRELAND.—Mr. John Dillon, addressing, in his usual strain, a meeting of National Leaguers at Maryborough, on Tuesday, informed them that he was about to pay a visit of several months to Australia and America, where he expected to procure funds in aid of further efforts to carry out the Plan of Campaign.—Two more Irish M.P.'s, Mr. Kilbride and Mr. James L. Carew, have been summoned under the Crimes Act to answer charges of inciting to boycotting and intimidation.

OUR OBITUARY includes, in his forty-second year, the Earl of Seaford, who succeeded to the title only last year, and who, the family estates being heavily encumbered, settled many years ago in New Zealand, where he died; in his seventy-fifth year, of Mr. Edward Hicks, Conservative M.P. for Cambridgeshire 1879-85; in his sixty-third year, of Major-General John Baillie, formerly of the Bengal Army, who served through the Sutej campaigns of 1845-6, and, being on furlough, was attached as a volunteer to the Turkish contingent during the Crimean War, afterwards taking part in the Central Indian Campaign during the Mutiny; in his eighty-first year, of Alderman Sir Thomas S. Owden, Lord Mayor of London in 1877-8; in his seventy-seventh year, of Sir Henry Arthur Hunt, who had been Consulting Surveyor to Her Majesty's Office of Works, and Auditor for the Dean and Chapter of Westminster; at an advanced age, of Mr. Blomfield Burnell, Deputy Alderman of Aldgate Ward, Clerk to the Justices of the Tower Division, and one of the oldest solicitors in the City; in his sixty-first year, of Mr. William M. Hennessy, Deputy Keeper of the Records, a distinguished Celtic scholar, who edited several volumes for the Rolls Series, and was the author of a treatise on "The Ancient Irish Goddess of War"; in his eighty-second year, of the Rev. William Hunt, Prebendary of Wells; and in his sixty-eighth year, of the Rev. Churchill Babington, D.D., Rector of Cuckfield, Honorary Fellow of St. John's College, Cambridge, one of the Public Examiners in

Theology and Natural Science, Hulsean Prize Essayist in 1860, Disney Professor of Archaeology, 1865-80, distinguished also as a botanist, editor of the "Orations of Hyperides against Demosthenes," and of other classical works, compiler of the catalogue of the classical portion of the MSS. in the Cambridge University Library, and of that of the Greek and English coins in the Fitzwilliam Museum.



THE FORMAL CONFIRMATION of Dr. Stubbs as Bishop Elect of Oxford took place with the usual ceremonial in the Church of St. Mary-le-Bow, Cheapside, on Tuesday, in the presence of a large congregation.

THE FUND to be devoted to the erection of a permanent church for the Eton Church Mission in London now amounts to nearly 4,000l. Mr. J. Cole, of Eton, has presented the Mission with 1,000l. in memory of his mother, to form the nucleus for the erection of a Clergy House.

THE EARLY ROMAN CHURCH on the Dover heights, which is supposed to be the oldest Christian fabric in this country, its foundations having been laid fifteen centuries ago, fell into decay, and before 1861 was used as a Government store. In that year, thanks to the late Lord Herbert of Lea, then Secretary of State for War, a fund was raised, and it was partly, but not very satisfactorily, restored by the late Gilbert Scott. A further, though still incomplete, restoration of the fabric has been effected with the aid given by the War Office authorities, but chiefly through private munificence, and it has been re-opened for public worship.

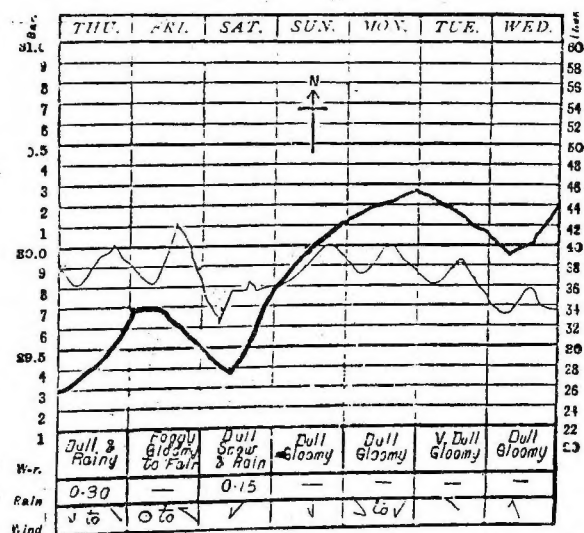
CARDINAL LAVIGERIE, the apostle of the crusade against the internal African slave trade, has transmitted to Cardinal Manning a large gold medal sent by the Pope as a token of the desire of Leo XIII. to participate in the English Cardinal's Jubilee.

THE DIRECTORS OF THE LONDON MISSIONARY SOCIETY have adopted a resolution affirming the desirability of encouraging offers of missionary service from young unmarried men of approved Christian character and good general education who have not passed through a theological training at College, but have been successfully engaged in Christian work, such candidates, if accepted, to be appointed as lay workers for a term of years. It is understood, the *Nonconformist* says, that the Wesleyan Missionary Society have accepted a similar scheme.

IN A LECTURE on the "Ethics of Christianity," delivered at Toynbee Hall, Whitechapel, the distinguished Darwinian, Professor Romanes, indicated how the Founder of Christianity might be said to have created the virtues of self-abnegation, universal beneficence, unflinching humility—indeed, the divine supremacy of compassion. Before He appeared as a teacher, the idea of human brotherhood could not be said to have existed. Whether He were regarded as human or divine, all must agree in regarding the work of His life as by far the greatest ever achieved in the history of the human race. Great had been the influence of His personality in securing the acceptance of His teaching. His personal character was of an order *sui generis*, and even the most advanced of sceptics had done justice to it.

WEATHER CHART

FOR THE WEEK ENDING WEDNESDAY, JANUARY 16, 1889.



EXPLANATION.—The thick line shows the variations in the height of the barometer during the week ending Wednesday midnight (16th inst.). The fine line shows the shade temperature for the same interval, and gives the maximum and minimum readings for each day, with the (approximate) time at which they occurred. The information is furnished to us by the Meteorological Office.

REMARKS.—The weather of the past week has been more or less unsettled and rainy in the North and West, but after the first day or two, quiet and dry, although extremely dull and gloomy elsewhere. At the opening of the week all pressure systems existed both over the North of Scotland and in the South of England, the highest pressures meanwhile lying over Russia. The East of England, the highest pressures meanwhile lying over Russia. The disturbance in the North produced strong North-Westerly winds over Ireland, and gales from the same quarter at the Mouth of the Channel and in the Bay of Biscay, accompanied by equally rainy weather generally. By the following of Friday (11th inst.) this depression had moved slightly to the Southward, and filled up considerably, while another disturbance had appeared off the West of Ireland. Thus, while light airs and foggy weather was shown over Western Ireland, strong Southerly to South-Easterly winds prevailed on our Western Coasts with slight local showers, and, on the whole, dull weather. As this depression passed away and dispersed, the barometer rose quickly over the Northern half of the Kingdom, while another low pressure system had appeared over the North of France by Saturday (12th inst.). The winds over our Islands now drew into North and North-East, and fell light generally, but the sky still remained overcast, temperature decreased slightly in most places, and cold rain, sleet, or snow fell at several of the Eastern and Southern places, and cold rain, sleet, or snow fell at several of the Eastern and Southern places, and cold rain, sleet, or snow fell at several of the Eastern and Southern places. Over some parts of the Metropolitan area the sleet and snow fell thickly during the whole of the forenoon. In the course of the day the disturbance over France began to fill up, and Sundays (13th inst.) chart showed that a rather poorly defined area of relatively high pressure was lying over Ireland, while a shallow depression existed over the Mediterranean. Thus, Northerly breezes, and dull, cold weather continued to prevail generally. For a time, but after Sunday (13th inst.), the mercury began to fall steadily, the West as some large depressions skirted those coasts in a Northerly direction. The winds over the Western portion of the country therefore backed to the Southward and blew strongly, and while little or no rain fell at first, amounts varying from one inch or more to nearly two and a half inches were measured the morning of Wednesday (16th inst.) over the South of Ireland. Elsewhere during this time the winds blew lightly from the Southward, and the weather remained gloomy and cold. Temperature has been slightly above the average in the North, but below it in most other places. Maxima have occasionally been below 40° over England, and minima have shown slight frost at a few places.

The barometer was highest (30.25 inches) on Monday (14th inst.); lowest (29.20 inches) on Thursday (10th inst.); range 0.96 inch. The temperature was highest (42°) on Friday (11th inst.); lowest (32°) on Saturday (12th inst.); range 10°. Rain or snow fell on two days. Total amount 0.45 inch. Greatest fall on one day 0.30 inch on Thursday (10th inst.).



DRIFT ICE IN THE RHINE has been so dangerous lately that navigation was closed near Cologne last week.

DUKE ERNEST OF SAXE-COBURG-GOTHA has written another opera—*Diana Lalange*. It is in five acts, and will shortly be produced at Ratisbon.

THE MONUMENT was reopened to the public on Monday. It was closed as "dangerous" on September 25th, and has since been thoroughly overhauled and strengthened, the foundations proving quite secure. A large number of visitors ascended the Monument on the day of reopening.

AN "EMPEROR-WILLIAM CLOCK" has been made in Berlin in memory of the late Sovereign. The case represents the old Emperor's Palace. When the hour strikes the Palace guard marches past, and William I., with his first great grandson—now the little Crown Prince—appears at the historic corner window where he so often showed himself to his people.

THE RECENT FOGS have much injured the valuable plants in the Botanical Gardens, Regent's Park. Even those carefully sheltered in the conservatories shed their buds and leaves, while the Australian plants suffered especially. Being accustomed to a large amount of sunlight in their own climate, they cannot resist the London atmosphere. The fogs not only deprive the plants of the needful share of light, but choke their pores with sooty, sulphurous particles.

MR. H. H. JOHNSTON, Her Majesty's Vice-Consul for the Oil River and the Cameroons, has been promoted to be Her Majesty's Consul for Portuguese East Africa, to reside at Mozambique. His new sphere of action is one of the most extensive of existing Consular districts, reaching from the River Rovuma in about 10 deg. S. lat. to the confines of Amatonga Land, on the Zulu frontier, near the Tropic of Capricorn, and for an indefinite distance inland up the Zambesi. There are two Vice-Consuls at Delagoa Bay and Quillimane. Mr. Johnston will leave for his new post about March.

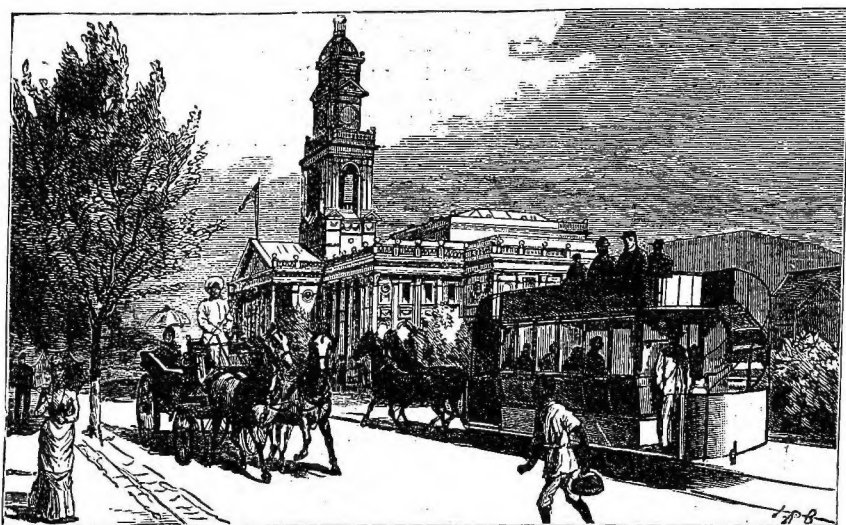
LONDON MORTALITY has increased during the last two weeks, and 1,784 and 2,075 deaths have been registered, against 1,641 the previous week, being 176 below, and 160 above the average, and at the rate of 21.4 and 24.9 per 1,000, the latter number exceeding the rate in any week last year. These deaths included 143 and 176 (the latter exceeding the average by 126) from measles, 12 and 17 from scarlet fever, 33 and 21 from diphtheria, 32 and 37 from whooping-cough, 14 and 10 from enteric fever, 1 and 1 from an ill-defined form of continued fever, 11 and 12 from diarrhoea and dysentery, and not one from small-pox, typhus, or cholera. Deaths from diseases of the respiratory organs numbered 652 last week, and exceeded the average by 106. There were 2,855 and 2,671 births registered, being 228 and 233 below the average.

THE DROUGHT JUST ENDED in the Australian colonies entailed heavy loss and suffering. Bush fires have devastated wide districts, spreading rapidly through the extreme dryness of the ground and the absence of water, while valuable stock perished by thousands. Indeed, in one case, a drover who started on a journey with fifteen thousand sheep, only brought three thousand alive to their destination. Victoria, Queensland, and New South Wales seem to have borne the worst of the distress. But their disasters have brought tremendous prosperity to New Zealand, which has experienced a splendid season. Farmers never before enjoyed such a promising prospect, for sheep are selling at the highest value known for twenty years, while produce of all kinds has gone up to nearly famine price, owing to the scarcity in the neighbouring colonies.

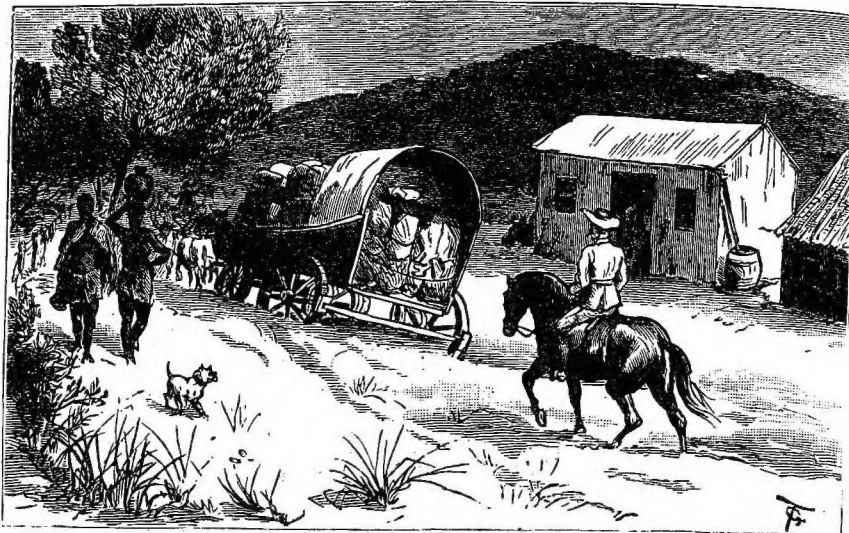
THE COMING INAUGURATION of the new President keeps the United States in a lively condition of excitement. Some of the "unco'-guid" are horrified at the proposed inaugural ball, and many Methodist ministers propose to petition General Harrison to forbid any dancing as unfit for church members. The General himself, a strict Presbyterian, does not approve of dancing. Politicians are on tenterhooks about the formation of the first Harrison Cabinet, and many newspapers are offering prizes to any astute individual who can draw up a veracious list of the Ministry by a certain date. One little girl actually called on General Harrison and asked him to give her the necessary information to win the prize—meeting of course with a polite refusal. Meanwhile President and Mrs. Cleveland take their deposition remarkably well, and when they leave the White House they will settle down in Georgetown, a charming suburb of Washington, with fine views from the heights over the Potomac. Their present country residence, Oak View, is too far out of town, so will be sold.

SUNDRIES.—Messrs. Walter D. Welford and Henry Sturmy are to be congratulated on having produced a most useful and satisfactory "Indispensable Handbook to the Optical Lantern" (Liffe and Son, 98, Fleet Street, E.C.). The volume is conveniently divided into three sections—Lanterns, Apparatus Pertaining to Lanterns, and Slides, and each section is again subdivided into headings treating of the various different forms of lanterns, and apparatuses used in connection with them, so that any one can see at a glance where to look for the information he requires. Besides the great amount of technical information to be found in the book, there are some very useful hints on how to conduct platform lectures, &c., and it is profusely illustrated with excellent diagrams.—The great feature of "The London Bridge Diary for 1889," which is interleaved with blotting, and contains the usual information to be found in diaries (C. Straker and Son, 52, King William Street, E.C.), is a series of very good illustrations of places of interest in and about the City. Beyond this there are short articles on Copyright and Finance, the Guildhall, and several others.—"The Life Register" (West, Newman and Co., 54, Hatton Garden) is intended for keeping a record of all the important events happening during a person's lifetime—a page being devoted to each year. We do not see, however, why the record should stop at the seventy-second year (the last page of the book), as many people live beyond that age.—We have to acknowledge from Messrs. Longmans, Green, and Co. the fourteenth annual edition of their well-known "Classified Directory to the Metropolitan Charities." This handy little book gives particulars of over one thousand metropolitan charitable institutions, and Mr. Howe, the editor, deserves great credit for the way in which the work is carried out.—"Thom's Official Directory of the United Kingdom" (Dublin: Alexander Thom and Co.), now in its forty-seventh year of publication, has been thoroughly revised. Special attention is paid to the subject of Agricultural Industry as bearing on the Land Question, and there is some useful statistical information relating to this matter in the new edition.—Messrs. Wilson and Mackinnon, of "The Argus and Australasian Branch Office," 80, Fleet Street, send us a neat little book containing tables of the Australasian mails for 1889, a work which is exceedingly handy for all persons having correspondence with those colonies. It includes a lithographed chart, rates of passage, postage and cable charges, &c.

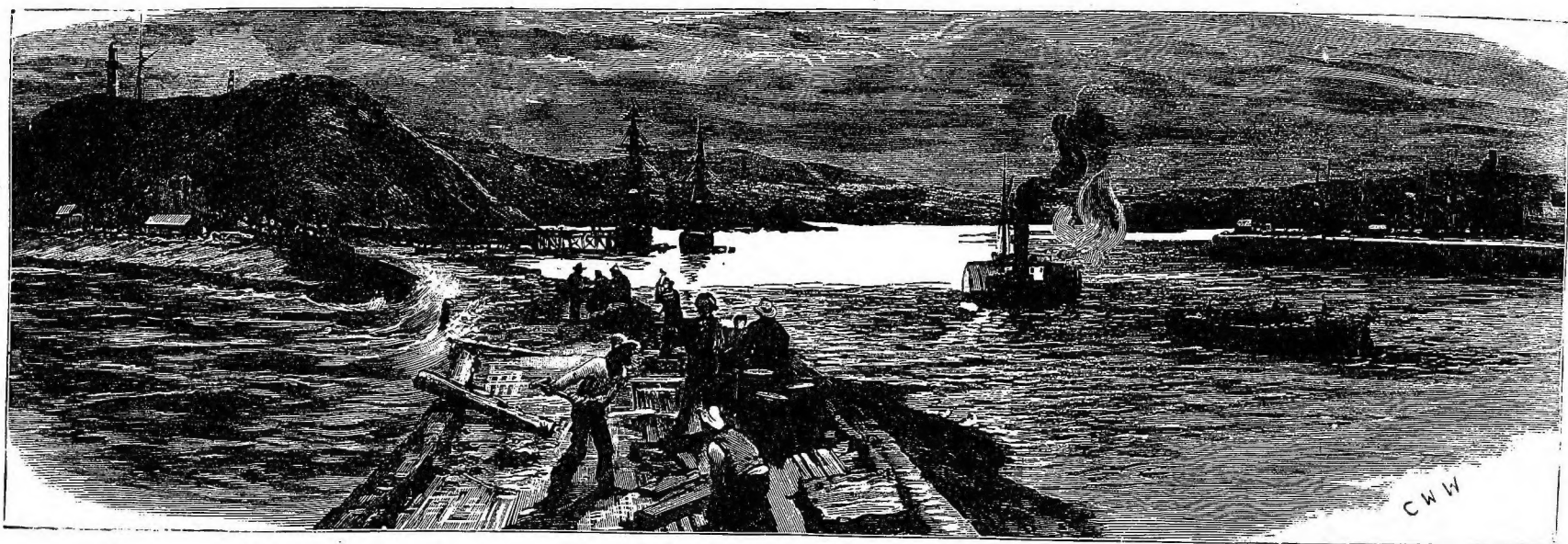
THE FESTIVAL DINNER OF THE NEWSVENDORS' BENEVOLENT AND PROVIDENT INSTITUTION will be held at the Hotel Métropole on Tuesday, February 26. Mr. Edward L. Lawson, of the *Daily Telegraph*, will preside.



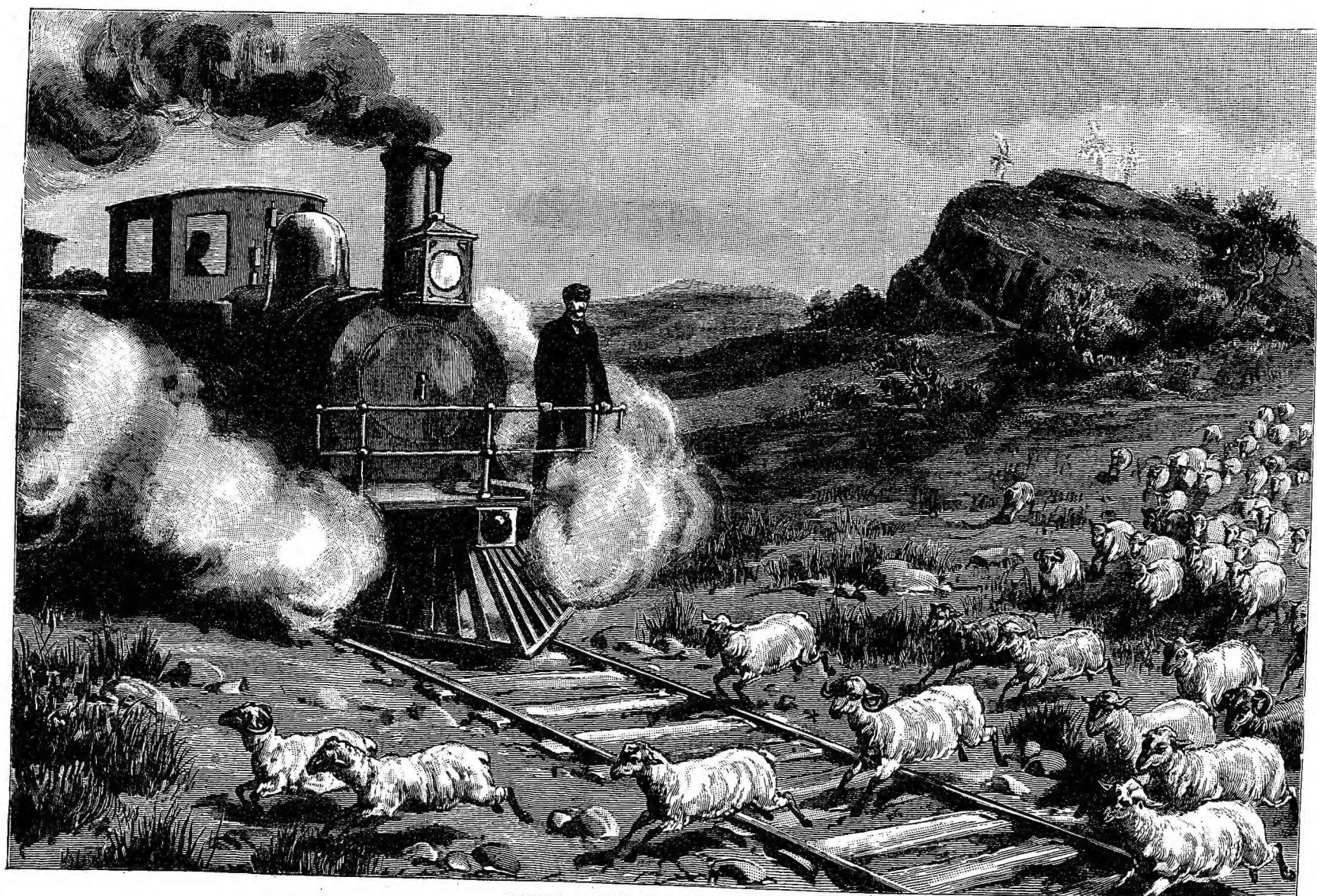
WEST STREET, DURBAN, AS IT IS NOW



WEST STREET, DURBAN, AS IT WAS FIFTEEN YEARS AGO



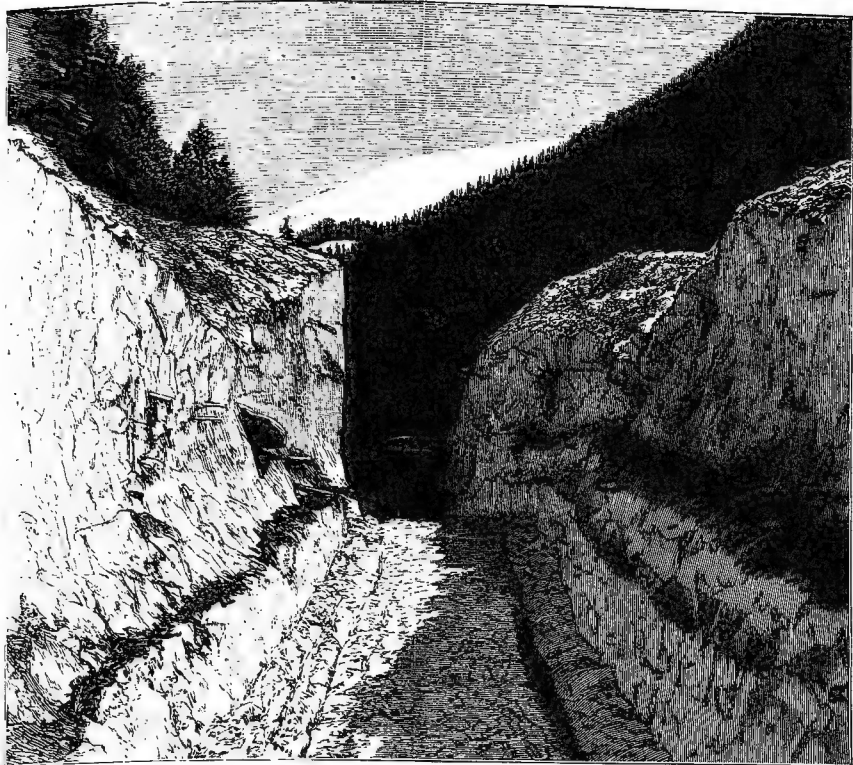
THE INNES BREAKWATER, DURBAN



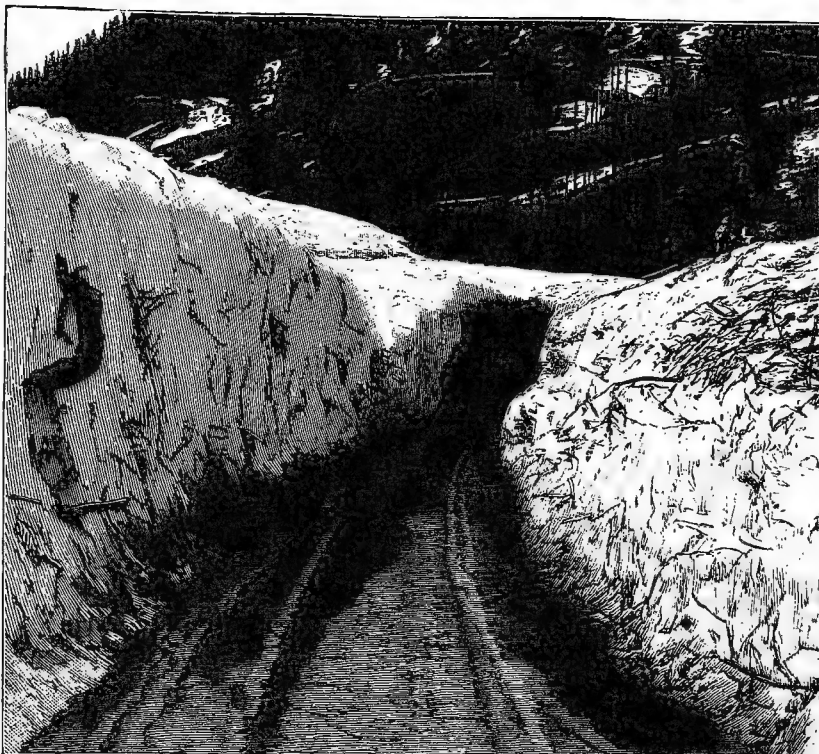
DRIVING THROUGH A FLOCK OF SHEEP

TO THE TRANSVAAL GOLD-FIELDS VIA NATAL, I.

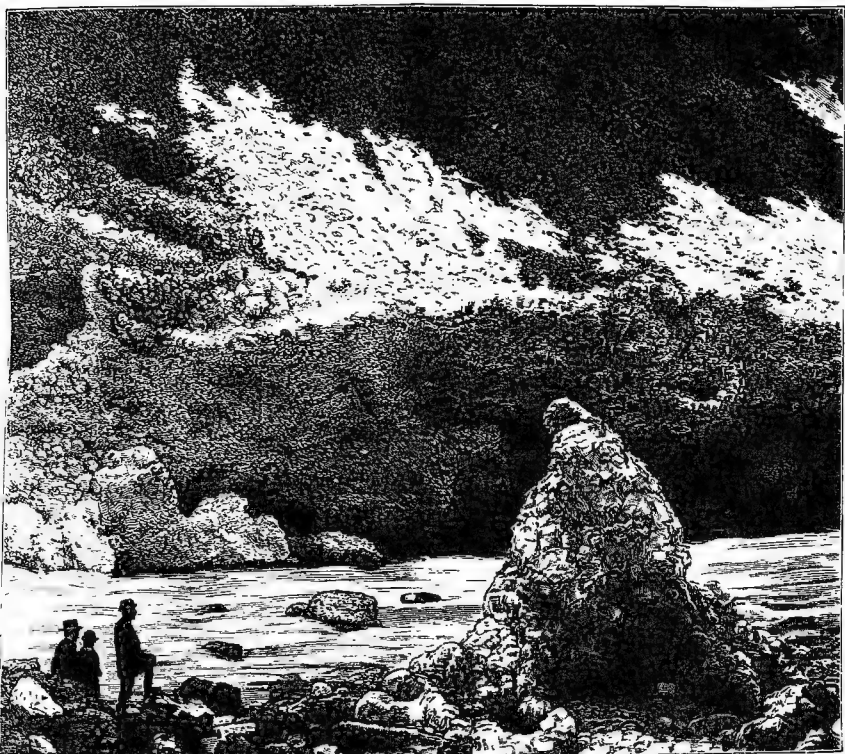
FROM SKETCHES BY MR. DENNIS EDWARDS



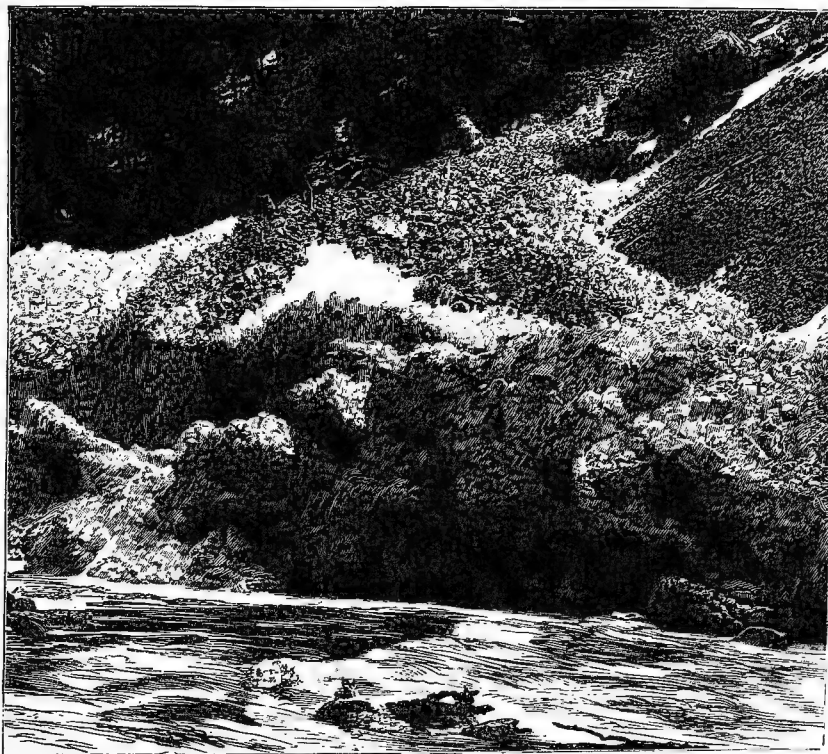
A CUTTING MORE THAN THIRTY FEET ABOVE THE ROADWAY, THE LATTER BEING AT LEAST EIGHT FEET ABOVE THE GROUND



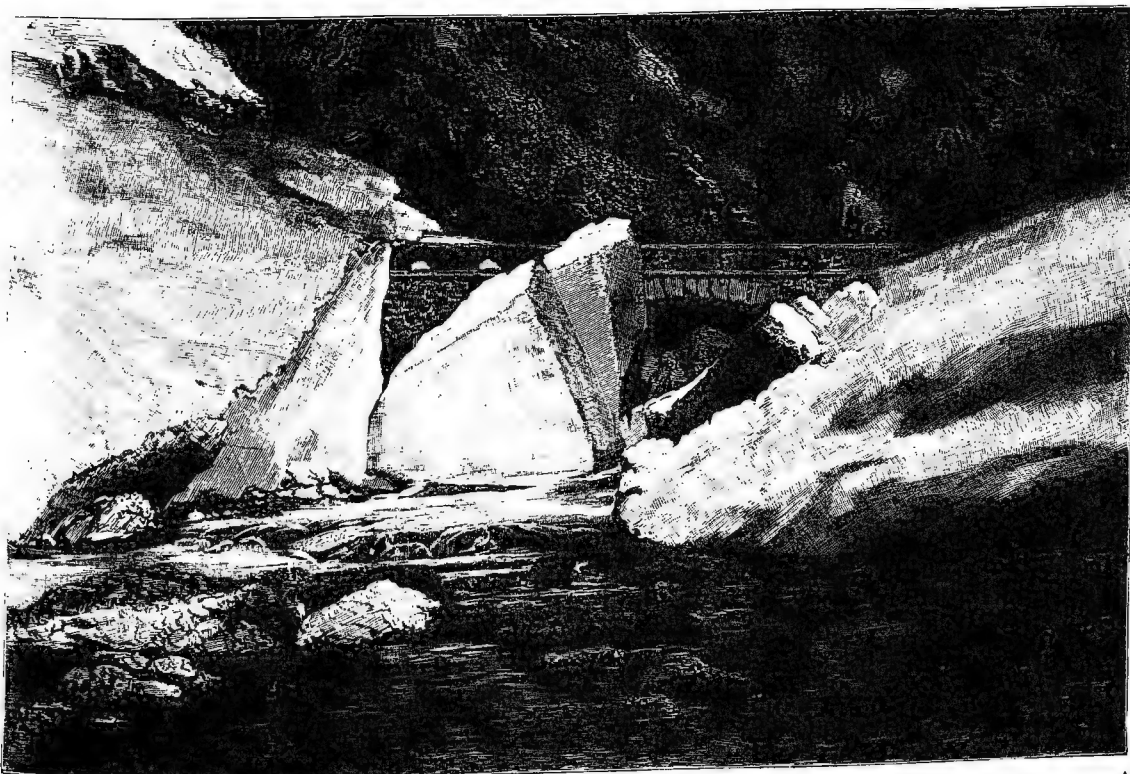
SNOW TUNNEL, 300 FEET LONG AND 15 FEET HIGH, THROUGH AN AVALANCHE NEAR GLARUS



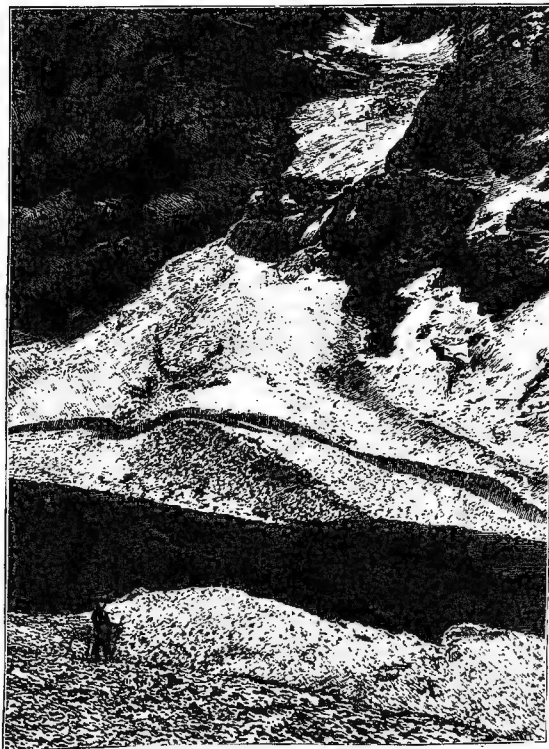
AVALANCHE WHICH FELL WITHIN TEN YARDS OF WHERE A CHILD WAS STANDING



ONE OF THE AVALANCHES



BLOCKS OF SNOW UNDERMINED



A SPLIT AVALANCHE, THE RIVER PASSING THROUGH ITS CENTRE

AVALANCHES IN THE ZUGE, DAVOS-PLATZ, ENGADINE, SWITZERLAND
A REMINISCENCE OF THE SUMMER OF 1888—FROM PHOTOGRAPHS BY MRS. E. MAIN (MRS. FRED. BURNABY)



PRINCE BISMARCK is once more to the front, and this week has thrown himself heart and soul into the much-vexed question of the Colonial Policy of Germany. On Tuesday there was a preliminary all-round skirmish in which Prince Bismarck, though making no great speech, and evidently reserving his forces for the great battle over the East African Bill now before the Federal Council, took a prominent part. His chief antagonists were Herr Richter, the Liberal Leader, and his henchman Herr Bamberger, who, as each vote for administrative expenses came before the House, attacked in turn the Chancellor's policy in Eastern, Western, and South-Western Africa. With regard to Eastern Africa, Prince Bismarck declared that the Reichstag would have an early opportunity of discussing the Government propositions, and in reply to some bitter complaints from Herr Wörmann of the proceedings of the Royal Niger Company in Western Africa, heartily wished that some English member of Parliament would make the same complaints against the Company, which he believed was as objectionable to British as to German traders. He would do what he could in London to hasten a remedy, but advised Herr Wörmann to seek the aid of the English Press on the subject. England and her policy was constantly on the Chancellor's lips throughout the debate, and when Herr Richter wanted some information regarding the slaves in the German Protectorate, the Prince remarked that his questioner could not expect that Germany by means of a mere ukase, and without putting her hand into her pocket as England did, would suddenly attempt to abolish slavery as it existed. Germany should first endeavour to prevent more freemen from being reduced to slavery; but the question was not one that could be settled in a year—England had first tackled it a century since, and had made but moderate progress. It was Herr Bamberger's turn next, and he provoked Prince Bismarck to great wrath by running down Damara Land, and throwing doubt upon the righteousness of Germany's complaints against the Chief Kamaherero and Mr. Lewis. The Chancellor denounced the speaker for his want of patriotism in siding against his own country when the latter was engaged in delicate negotiations on the matter with England. Should these negotiations prove futile the Prince would hold Herr Bamberger responsible. Englishmen like Mr. Lewis did not go hundreds of miles for a "sandy desert," and it might be taken for granted that there was decidedly something worth getting there. He added that an arrangement had been made some time since with England by which that Power regarded her Cape possessions to be bounded by the 20th degree of east longitude and the 22nd parallel of south latitude. Finally, Prince Bismarck, after a closing onslaught from Herr Richter, again held up England as an example by remarking that the English Parliamentary Opposition carefully abstained from all unseasonable attacks (!!), and created much amusement by declaring that Herr Richter's soul formed the perpetual bone of contention between two demoniacal Powers—namely, love of his Fatherland and hatred of its Chancellor.

The Emperor opened the Prussian Parliament on Monday. His speech, beyond a renewed assurance that "we may confidently cherish the hope of the continued preservation of peace," contains little of outside interest. Prince Bismarck has replied to the verdict of the Supreme Court, acquitting Dr. Geffcken, by publishing the indictment of high treason which was preferred against the indiscreet Professor. From this it appears that the extracts from the Diary of the late Emperor Frederick III. were copied years ago without permission from the Diary, which had been lent him to read by the Emperor himself. The indictment declares that Dr. Geffcken's motive was not respect for the late Emperor's memory, but hatred of Prince Bismarck, whom he thus endeavoured to discredit. The key to the recent crusade against Sir Robert Morier is found in the document, which mentions that in Dr. Geffcken's correspondence with his friend and confidant, Baron von Roggenbach, the name of the British diplomatist is constantly referred to in the most intimate terms.

FRANCE is looking anxiously forward to the great electoral battle of the 27th, when Paris will virtually decide whether General Boulanger is, or is not, to be the arbiter of her fortunes. Both Republicans and Boulangists are confident as to the result, but the General reckons upon a large majority, and independent observers consider that he has decidedly the best chance. There are signs, however, of a certain falling-off in his adherents, and the Royalist Committee in Paris has decided to recommend abstention at the elections. M. Jacques adopts "no Dictatorship, no Sedan" as his war-cry, and, though far from an ideal candidate, will doubtless be supported by many who feel General Boulanger to be a greater danger to the country than an advanced Republican, but, on the other hand, the advanced Republican vote will be somewhat divided through the candidature of a Socialist, M. Boule. A considerable controversy has arisen as to where General Boulanger gets all his money—as he lives in a style far above that justified by his income, while his election expenses amount to an enormous sum. As the Boulangist organs are unwilling to unravel the mystery, they are retorting upon the Government by declaring that the Ministry are running M. Jacques with the State secret-service money. Certain statements to this effect, published in the *Presse* by M. Laur, a Boulangist Deputy, gave rise to a scene in the lobby of the Chamber on Monday. M. Floquet, meeting M. Laur, denouncing the statements as a tissue of lies, and challenged M. Laur to repeat the accusations in the Tribune. Instead of this, M. Laur sent his seconds to M. Floquet, but M. Floquet very properly refused to fight. There has been one political duel this week between the irrepressible M. Rochefort and M. Lissagaray, of *La Bataille*, both combatants being slightly wounded. The Bonapartists—in contrast to the hesitating policy of the Royalists—are completely espousing the Boulangist cause, not for the love of the General himself, but for the reason given by General Du Barail at an Imperialist meeting on Monday, "that he had such faith in the name of Napoleon that the Imperialists would run no risk in giving hearty support to General Boulanger." The Chamber has been doing some solid work this week, and has accepted an amendment to the Army Bill, warmly supported by M. de Freycinet, to the effect that the Government need not compel all recruits to serve under the colours, but may allow, as heretofore, those who have drawn lucky numbers to return home on the condition that they are able to be called out at any time.

OF GENERAL EUROPEAN NEWS, perhaps the most important comes from RUSSIA, where army matters are still to the fore. By a reorganisation of the rifle and infantry battalions their war strength is increased by a hundred thousand men. In order to justify the numerous changes that are going on the Russian press, with charming candour, are publishing some scathing censures which various general officers have made upon the troops.—IN AUSTRIA-HUNGARY the chief topic is the strong opposition offered to the new Army Bill in the Hungarian Parliament. Count Tisza, however, remains firm, and the measure will be probably accepted. Meanwhile the *Freie Presse* is significantly pointing out the reverses which Austrian policy has recently suffered at Belgrade and Bucharest.

The weather is very severe in many districts, heavy snows have fallen, and the Danube is hard frozen eighteen miles from Vienna. —IN ROUMANIA the King has granted a free pardon to all peasants convicted of taking part in the agrarian disturbances of last year, and has amnestied those who have not yet been brought to trial.

In HOLLAND the King had a serious apoplectic attack yesterday (Friday) week in his palace at the Hague. He was drinking out of a cup, but suddenly dropped it out of his hand, and fell back unconscious. The Queen was immediately summoned, and remained by the King's bedside nearly the whole night. On Saturday King William regained consciousness, but inflammation of the brain and paralysis supervened, so that he has been lying throughout the week in the most dangerous condition.

A letter from Mr. Stanley has reached Brussels. It is dated August 17th, and was written from Boma of Banlaya (Urenia) and was addressed to Tippoo Tib. Mr. Stanley stated that he had left Emin Pasha on the Nyanza eighty-two days previously, and that both Emin and Casati were perfectly well. Mr. Stanley had found many of Emin Pasha's black followers willing to go back to the coast, but had returned to Yambunga to fetch the men and goods which had been left behind. He would return to Emin in eleven days' time, and inquired whether Tippoo Tib would go with him. It will be three months before Mr. Stanley's other letters, which are at Stanley Falls, can reach Europe.

There is very bad news from CENTRAL AFRICA, where a Mahomedan revolution has taken place in Uganda, resulting in the overthrow of King Mwanga, the subsequent destruction of the English and French Missions, so favoured by his father, King M'tesa, and the complete restoration of Mahomedan and slave-dealing supremacy. Mwanga himself had always been bitterly opposed to Christianity, and the murder of Bishop Hannington and the massacre of the Christians in 1886 are considered to be due to his hostile influence. In October Mwanga, who was very unpopular, had conceived the idea of killing off his bodyguard; but the plot was discovered, and he was dethroned, and fled. His elder brother Kiewewa succeeded him, but enraged the Arabs by favouring the Christians, and distributing the principal spoils of office amongst them. The Arabs then appear to have risen in revolt, and to have attacked the English and French Missions, which they stripped and burnt, killing many converts. All the missionaries themselves, however, escaped in safety, and eventually reached Usamiro, on the south side of Lake Victoria-Nyanza. Amongst them were two Englishmen, the Rev. R. H. Walker and the Rev. E. C. Gordon, the latter of whom had been especially invited by the late King M'tesa, owing to his being a namesake of General Gordon. An immense accumulation of letters and some stores for Mr. Stanley and Emin Pasha have been destroyed, and the Arabs have written in an insulting tone to Mr. Mackay at Usamiro, prophesying the extermination of all missionary efforts in Central Africa.

In the present unsatisfactory condition of affairs on the East Coast there is much apprehension that this news will have a most encouraging effect upon the natives in their hostility to the Europeans. For the present, however, all seems fairly tranquil save for an attack on a German freed slave settlement at Dar-es-Salaam. From SUAKIN the news is fairly good, as the surrounding tribes are bringing in large quantities of cattle, the price of which has fallen thirty per cent. Numbers of natives have also come in, and the sheiks of the tribes are sending answers to the British proclamation, and declare their willingness to join in an attack on Handoub and Tokar. They do not care to attack Osman Digna single handed, but promise that if the dervishes are once driven away, they will prevent their return. Osman Digna is still at Handoub, with about a thousand followers, and almost daily sends out scouting parties, which are duly driven back by our troops and the guns of the forts. A so-called "Russian Abyssinian Missionary" party, consisting of General Nicolaieff, and a hundred and forty-five followers (including a bishop, ten priests, and a number of soldiers and artisans) have touched at Suakin in the Austrian Lloyd's steamer *Amphitrite* on their way to Abyssinia. Their arrival created considerable sensation. The Italians at once forbade them to land at Massowah, and despatched the *Barberigo* to watch the *Amphitrite*. General Nicolaieff, who appears to be provided with money, paid the Austrian Captain 1,000*l.* to go to Obock, but the French Government have instructed the Governor not to permit the landing of any armed party in that settlement. The Mission is stated to be under the direct patronage of the Czar—though what its ultimate object may be forms a lively subject for speculation—particularly amongst the Italians.

IN INDIA the negotiations with the Chinese Ampa have fallen through, as the Tibetan Lamas have declined to make any concession, and refuse to admit any argument save that of force. A forward movement into Tibet is accordingly regarded as probable, unless the Pekin Government can bring the Lamas to reason.



THE Queen's intended visit to Biarritz in March arouses much interest in France. The chalet of Count Gaston de La Rochefoucauld and the neighbouring Villa Evers having been chosen for Her Majesty's suite, the Biarritz Municipality are improving the roads in the neighbourhood, and will fit up a private telegraphic and telephone service between the chalet and Biarritz. Special fêtes are to take place during the Royal visit, and a cavalry regiment will be sent to Biarritz as a guard of honour. Possibly, also, the Queen Regent of Spain may come to Biarritz to see Queen Victoria, unless the two sovereigns meet at San Sebastian. Meanwhile, the Queen remains in the Isle of Wight with Prince and Princess Henry and their children. The Empress Frederick and her daughters left at the end of last week, followed on Saturday by Princess Christian, while in the evening the Hon. and Rev. F. Byng arrived, and dined with Her Majesty. Next morning the Queen and Prince and Princess Henry attended Divine Service at Osborne, where the Hon. and Rev. F. Byng officiated. The Empress Frederick will return to town early next week, and remain at Buckingham Palace a few days before proceeding to Osborne, where she will stay with the Queen until the Court removes to Windsor in the middle of February, the Empress intending to return to Germany shortly afterwards.

The Prince and Princess of Wales have entertained numerous guests at Sandringham this week. They drove to Wolferton on Saturday afternoon, to meet the Empress Frederick and her daughters, who were followed by the German Ambassador and Greek Minister. Next morning the Prince and Princess and family, St. Mary Magdalene's, where the Rev. F. Hervey officiated. The party breaks up on Monday, when the Prince and Princess come to town in readiness to start on their Yorkshire visit next day. Richness on Tuesday afternoon, as they will drive through the town with the Market Place. Next day they go to Middlesborough, and the remainder of their stay will be occupied by a lawn meet, shooting parties, and a county ball. The Prince and Princess return to

THE ROYAL ACADEMY

II.

THE series of fifteen large pictures by Rembrandt, ranged on the north wall of the third gallery, form an especially interesting feature of the exhibition. They range in date of production over a period of thirty years, and illustrate almost every phase of his many-sided art. A portrait of "The Painter's Mother" in black silk dress and white cap and collar, shows that at twenty-three years of age he was a master of his art. It is almost as fine as the celebrated picture, somewhat similar in subject and treatment, that was bequeathed a few years ago to the Ryks Museum at Amsterdam. This is the property of Sir Richard Wallace, who sends two large family groups representing Burgomaster Palekan, his wife, and children. Both are admirable examples of serious simple unaffected portraiture. Rembrandt's mastery of colour and consummate skill in rendering character are however better seen in the "Shipbuilder and his Wife," which has appeared here before; and in the half-length of a richly attired lady standing by an open window, from the Buckingham Palace collection. The latter is interesting as showing that the painter could on occasion invest his subjects with an air of refinement and cultivated grace. Of several portraits of himself that lent by Lord Ilchester, in which he is seen seated in Jewish garb with a melancholy and profoundly thoughtful expression on his rugged face, is infinitely the finest. It is a masterpiece alike of characterisation and of technique. Of its broad, strong, but unobtrusive handling, its rich harmony of subdued colour, or its grandeur of style, it would be difficult to speak in exaggerated terms.

At the end of the gallery hangs a portrait by Rubens in his best style of "The Earl of Arundel and Surrey," dignified in bearing, glowing with rich colour, and painted with well restrained mastery. The very large "Marriage of Mars and Venus" seems to be mainly the work of his pupils, and has suffered much from time and ill usage. His own handiwork is however clearly to be seen in the finely composed decorative pictures, "Peasants Going to Market," painted in collaboration with Snyders. It is a remarkably fine example of the kind of work with which the rich Flemish burghers were wont to adorn their banquetting halls.

Of the eighteenth-century English portrait-painters, the only one largely represented is George Romney. The half-length of "Lady Hamilton" is certainly not one of his best portraits of that fascinating lady; but the picture of Miss Mellon, the actress, with an animated expression on her lovely face, is a work of refinement and great beauty. The best qualities of his art are also seen in a very characteristic head of the famous "Mrs. Trimmer;" and, in the life-sized group, of "The Countess of Warwick" and two of her children. The best works of Gainsborough are two large woodland landscapes, with figures, lent by the Duke of Rutland. That in which a woman, with children grouped about her, is seated at a cottage door on the outskirts of a forest seems to us the finer of the two; but both are distinguished by well-balanced composition and light and shade, rich harmony of tone, and strength of style. There are much beauty and refinement in his bust-portrait of "A Lady," with powdered hair and feathered head-dress; but the full-length of "The Duke of Gloucester," leaning on his sword, is harsh and metallic in colour, and painted in a loose and rather flashy manner. The half-length of the same prince by Sir Joshua Reynolds is a much better work; but neither in this nor in the portrait of the famous actress "Mrs. Crouch," the celebrated actress, is he seen nearly at his best. An interesting and very charming portrait of "Mrs. Thomas Scott," a sister of Mr. Thrale, the brewer, is marked in the catalogue "Unknown." It is distinctly French in style, but whoever painted it was an artist of great accomplishment. The face, which is surmounted by an edifice of powdered hair decorated with flowers, is full of animation, and, as well as the finely-formed hands and the arms leaning on a polished table, is drawn and modelled with extraordinary skill and completeness. Among other notable works in the gallery are two very good Morlands, an indifferent Crome, and one of the finest landscapes by Constable that we remember to have seen.

A more representative collection of works by a single artist has seldom been seen than the series of fifty-four pictures by Frank Holl, occupying the fourth and fifth rooms. It is as a portrait-painter that he will be best known to future generations; but his pictures of incident show that he was richly endowed with artistic instinct. He was an indefatigable worker, and he evidently began the study and practice of his art at a very early age. The broad and expressive firmness of touch that forms a distinguishing characteristic of his works is to be seen even in the earliest of them. The picture of a bereaved family seated at a table, which gained him the travelling studentship of the Academy, is a surprisingly good work, remarkable for its excellent technical qualities, as well as for its truth of expression and grave simplicity of treatment. Nearly all his subject-pictures, like this, are melancholy in feeling, but in none of them is there any false sentiment or exaggeration. The two pictures of soldiers parting from their wives and friends at railway stations, and the pathetic "No Tidings from the Sea," representing a sailor's wife with a child in her arms, and a look of despair on her face, lent by the Queen, are among the most dramatic of his works, and the most expressively true.

Holl seldom or never attempted female portraiture, but the collection shows that, within his range, he was an artist of rare ability. Of his keen insight into character and executive mastery, we have often had occasion to speak. He generally succeeded best in subjects of strongly-marked individuality. His portraits of "The Bishop of Peterborough," "Lord Dufferin," "Lord Overstone," and "Captain Sim" at the age of ninety-four, in which all the characteristics of extreme old age are admirably depicted, are excellent examples of his work. They are, however, surpassed by two or three of his latest works, the "Sir George Trevelyan," for instance, and the "Earl Spencer" which was exhibited only last year. These are more subtle as renderings of character, and, while quite as strong, are more refined in style.



TCHAIKOWSKY'S "MOSCOW" OVERTURE.—The *Sleptin Overture*, 1812, was written by the distinguished Russian composer Tchaikowsky about ten years ago, but it was only on Tuesday last performed for the first time in London at the opening of the new season of the London Symphony Concerts. The overture, although more or less *ad captandum* in style, is patriotic, national, and programme music. No description was vouchsafed, but it is easy to see that the Greek hymn with which it opens indicates the religious feelings which animated the defenders of their country, while the *Marseillaise* doubtless stands for the army of Napoleon, and a suave second subject and a dance possibly representing the Russian soldiery and the Moscovian populace. Martial music doubtless indicates a conflict, the *Marseillaise* gradually dies away, and the Greek hymn proclaims victory.

POPULAR CONCERTS.—Mr. Chappell is still content to rely upon his regular *répertoire*, although on Saturday Sir Charles Hallé, for the first time at the Popular Concerts since 1881, revived

THEATRES

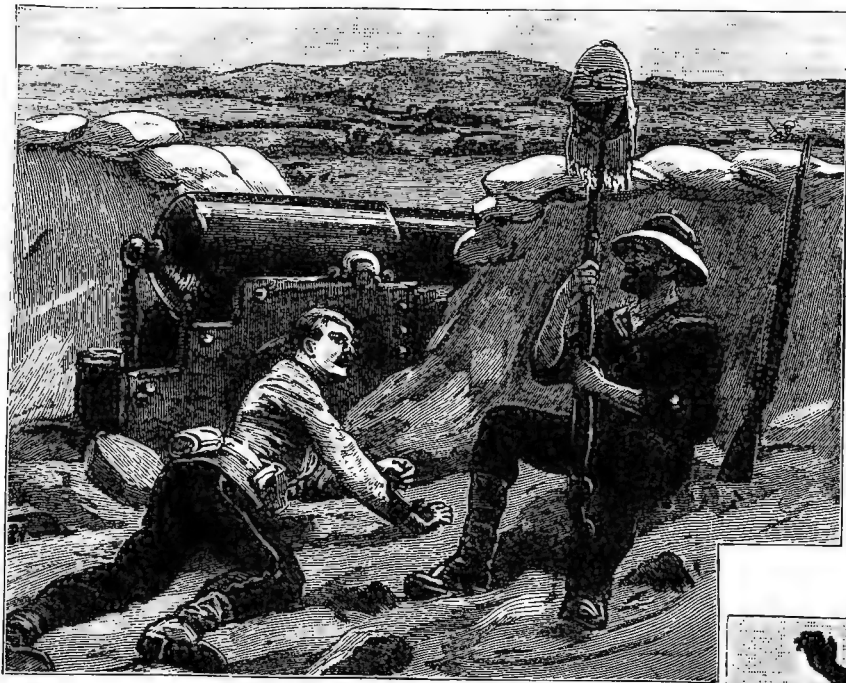
IN *That Doctor Cupid*, produced at a *matinée* at the VAUDEVILLE on Tuesday. Mr. Buchanan confesses to have taken the hint from Foote's once famous farce founded upon *Le Diable Boiteux* of Lesage; and it must be confessed that he has gone about the business of uniting sober reality with supernatural agency in a thoroughly confident and decided fashion. When we say that a little squat figure, preserved in an apothecary's bottle about two feet in height, is supposed to be Cupid, in the person of Mr. Thomas Thorne, grown old, but, like Anacreon in his decline, still stirred by amatory raptures, we have said perhaps enough to show that the dramatist shrinks from no demand upon the faith of the spectators. This mystic element is introduced as the climax of a purely comedy-scene supposed to pass in the lodgings of young Mr. Racket, an extravagant scapegrace-undergraduate at Cambridge, in or about the prosaic period of 1806. Nothing, it must be confessed, in the colloquy between Harry Racket and the extortionate money-lender, who insists on his victim accepting a mass of old curiosities—the wonderful bottle included—as part of the advance on a note of hand at usurious interest, tends to prepare the mind for the startling incident which follows, when Racket dashes the bottle, in his rage, into the empty fire-grate. Still less does the tender scene between him and his faithful sweetheart, Miss Kate Constant, broken-hearted at being commanded by her imperious aunt to renounce the scapegrace who has been discarded by his gouty and furious old uncle, Sir Timothy, give warning of the sudden darkening of the stage as the bottle flies into fragments, or the mystic flashes of light for the sudden appearance of Mr. Thorne.



Mr. W. O'Brien defends the Article in *United Ireland* Mr. T. P. Gill, an interested spectator
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Presented to T.R.H. the Prince and Princess of Wales, at Marlborough House, December 15, 1888



THE RUSE

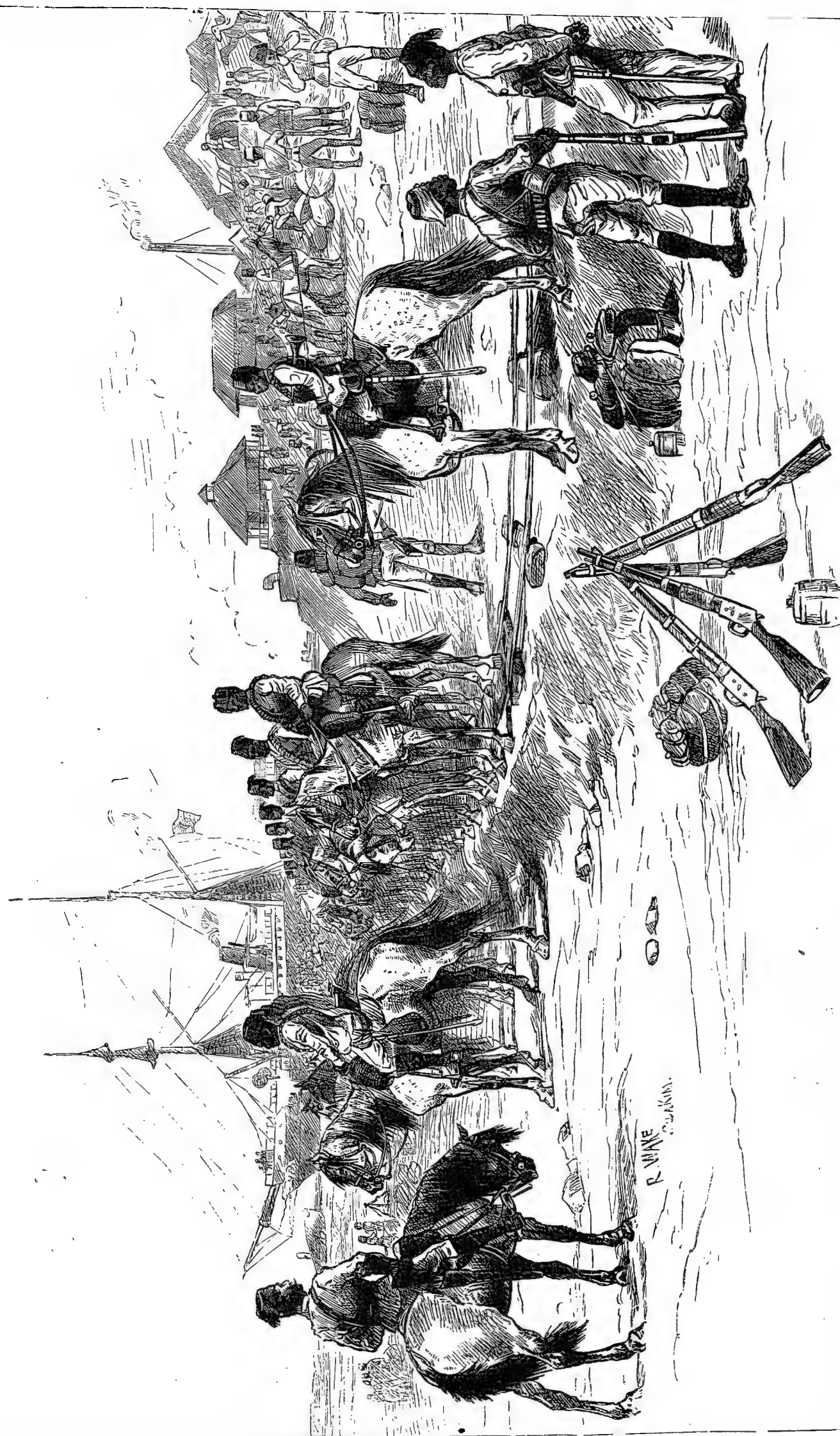


THE RISE



THE RESULT

"ALL IS FAIR IN LOVE AND WAR"
AN EPISODE OF THE RECENT SIEGE OF SUAKIN



ARRIVAL OF THE TENTH SOUDANESE BATTALION AND EGYPTIAN MOUNTED INFANTRY AT SUAKIN
FACSIMILE OF THE LAST SKETCH BY THE LATE MR. RICHARD WAKE

as the wayward son of Aphrodite, sadly cramped and bowed by his three centuries of confinement, but ready as ever to play havoc with the hearts of men and women. Something like the *Faust* situation seemed here imminent. But Dr. Cupid merely offers to take his deliverer to Bath, show him the fashionable world of that idle resort of health and pleasure-seekers, and there wait for something to turn up.

The succeeding two acts are a giddy whirl of adventures in the new Assembly Rooms, then under the sway of Beau King, and at the Lovers' Well on St. Valentine's Day. Dr. Cupid, with his boundless vivacity, his extravagances and courtly graces, his delight in mischief, his inexhaustible confidence of power, turns Bath, so to speak, topsy-turvy. Lovers quarrel and make it up again; ladies make love to gentlemen, and as often as not to the wrong gentlemen; despairing and discarded adorers revile, and challenge the author of their miseries, and so the gay racket continues, till finally love prevails; and out of this chaos comes order, delightful in another way is Miss Marion Lea's shy, yet pert, reconciliation, and reunion—not forgetting, of course, Harry Racket (excellently played by Mr. Gillmore), and his constant Kate, or even the fierce, irascible Sir Timothy. The performers, enter, without a single exception, into the wild spirits of the situation. Miss Winifred Emery as Kate Constant is never for a moment below the high level of good sports which sustains the situation. Not less timid, yet coquettish, widow, Mrs. Bliss, whose little encounters with her stammering lover, played with a thoroughly original vein of humour by Mr. Cyril Maude, afford boundless entertainment. A capital bit of humorous portraiture, too, is Mr. Fred Thorne's gouty, amorous, gullible Sir Timothy, though the picture errs a little on the side of excess of force; and some minor sketches of

character by Miss Dolores Drummond, Miss F. Robertson, Mr. Wheatman, Mr. Pagden, and Mr. Scott Buist, were all good in their several ways.

The performances of *She Stoops to Conquer* by Mr. Richard Mansfield's company at the GLOBE Theatre this week have had the advantage of a representative of Miss Hardcastle in the person of Miss Kate Vaughan, that graceful actress who is now practically without a rival in these heroines of old comedy. Miss Vaughan's scenes with her half-bashful, half-impudent admirer have no lack of humour or colour; yet they are essentially refined. Equally fortunate is the cast in Mr. Lionel Brough's *Tony Lumpkin*, which is from first to last a feast of mirth.

The new play by Messrs. Tristram and Stephenson with which Mr. Rutland Barrington is, or was, thinking of opening the ST. JAMES'S, is understood to be a serious drama with little relief in the way of comedy scenes. Perhaps the success of *Captain Swift* may have something to do with the author's faith in serious treatment.

At a morning performance at the SAVOY Theatre the other day the occupants of the back of the gallery are stated to have sent down two or three papers, with the following words written upon them:—"Ladies in the front of the gallery and in the balcony will much oblige if they would remove their hats during the performance." This appeal *ad misericordiam* seems to have been, in some degree at least, successful, since it is reported that a "second paper" was subsequently despatched inscribed, "Many thanks to those ladies who have kindly obliged."

An adaptation in Flemish of Mr. Wm. Black's novel "In Silk Attire," by Mr. Frans Gittens, one of the most renowned of Flemish playwrights, has been produced with some success at the National Theatre, in Antwerp.

Mr. J. P. Hurst's new comedy-drama, entitled *The Begun's Diamond*, will be produced at the AVENUE Theatre on Tuesday afternoon next with a powerful company.

Mr. Mayer's French Company, at the ROYALTY, appeared on Wednesday evening in that amusing Palais Royal comedy, or rather long farce, *La Cagnotte*.

Mr. Richard Mansfield is reported to be hard at work studying *Richard III.* We believe that the rumour that he will produce Cibber's maimed, mutilated, and adulterated version is incorrect. Mr. Edwin Booth will perform at the Residenz Theatre, in Berlin, this season. Rossi is treating with the same house, and Mlle. Van Zandt has just concluded a contract with Kroll's Opera House.

Mrs. Langtry is about to appear in New York as Lady Macbeth. *Après* of the Lyceum revival, the American critics warn her that any attempt to reverse the accepted position, so as to make Macbeth the tempter and his wife the tempted, will be regarded on that side of the Atlantic as "very much like an effort to reverse the parts of Adam and Eve."

On the 28th of January Mr. Wilson Barrett commences his next engagement at the ROYAL PRINCESS'S Theatre, appearing himself in *Hamlet* for twelve nights, supported by Miss Eastlake, Mr. George Barrett, &c. *Hamlet* will be followed on February 11th by a new play, entitled *The Good Old Times*, written by Mr. Wilson Barrett, in collaboration with Mr. Hall Caine. During the run of *Hamlet* the *Lady of Lyons* will be produced at matinees on Wednesdays and Saturdays, and during the rest of Mr. Barrett's engagement his new play, *Nowadays*, written by himself, will be played daily at matinees. In this piece it is hoped that Miss Grace Hawthorne will be well enough to appear.

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453, Brixton Road, S.W.

November 9th, 1887.

Gentlemen,—I have tried the Soden Mineral Pastilles in a case of Chronic Catarrh of the pharynx and larger respiratory tubes in an old lady with much benefit. I have also ordered them at the Brixton Dispensary.

I am, Gentlemen, yours faithfully,
T. PRESTON LEWIS, M.D., M.R.C.S.

4, Ludgate Circus Buildings, London.

December 31st, 1887.

Dear Sir,—As one who has undergone the operation of tracheotomy, allow me to bear testimony to the value of the Soden Mineral Pastilles, as they have given me wonderful relief. My advice, as one who has suffered with the throat a great deal, to those in any way so affected, is to give them a trial without delay.

Yours truly, J. HILL.

From the RIGHT REV. BISHOP RICHARDSON.

I have tried the Soden Mineral Pastilles which you have sent me, and find them excellent. Most clergymen would find their pulpit work aided by the use of your lozenges, which clear the voice most remarkably.

December 26th, 1887

BRONCHITIS AND ASTHMA.

7, Lilybank Gardens, Hill Head, Glasgow.

Dear Sir,—I have used the box of Soden Pastilles you sent me some time ago, and am favourably impressed with the result. The case was one of Chronic Bronchitis in an aged patient. There was a marked effect in assisting the solution of the cough expectoration. They seem to have a generally tonic effect, my patient remarking on the assistance to digestion which they afforded.

Yours truly (Signed), ALEX. FREW.

Rose Cottage, Statham, Melton Mowbray.
Gentlemen,—Your lozenges I received when I was suffering from Influenza, Bronchitis, and Asthma, and I have great pleasure in testifying to their great efficacy in the alleviation and removal of these troublesome affections. I shall have much pleasure in recommending them to my professional friends, as I have never had anything to relieve me so quickly.

Yours faithfully,

(Signed) P. CLARK, Surgeon, &c.,
M.R.C.S., L.S.A., London.

January 13th, 1888.

Denby House, Bushier Park, Bristol,

March 1, 1888.

Proprietors of the Soden Pastilles.
Sirs,—I have derived benefit from these Pastilles in the case of a severe attack of Bronchitis, and declare that I have never found such benefit from using only three boxes in any other lozenge that I have tried.

Your very grateful servant,
(Signed) H. Y. OSBORNE.

COUGHS AND DIPHTHERIA.

Miss CURTIS, daughter of Sir Lucius Curtis, Bart., writes:—The Soden Mineral Pastilles are first rate for coughs. I have derived immense benefit since taking them, and my cough is nearly well. Please send me another box.
November 28th, 1887.

Edwyn Ralph Rectory,
Bromyard, Worcester.

Dear Sirs,—I have used with the greatest success the Soden Mineral Pastilles. My little boy, aged six and a-half years, suffers much from swollen tonsils, which occasionally give rise to a most distressing cough, which is very exhausting. I found that your Pastilles gave him instantaneous relief.

I am, faithfully yours,
(Signed) E. L. CHILDE-FREEMAN.

December 24th, 1887.

Abercainry, Crief, N.B.

January 30th, 1888.

Dear Sir,—I have had four years' suffering from bronchial affection with troublesome cough, and from what I have already experienced of the box which I had a week ago, I have a great idea that I shall benefit very much from them.—Yours truly,

(Signed) F. HARDIE.

CATARRHS OF THE LUNGS AND DIGESTIVE ORGANS.

3, Weatherby Gardens, South Kensington.

March 22, 1888.

LORD KEANE has taken the Soden Mineral Pastilles when suffering from Catarrh of the Stomach. They completely cured him, and he can recommend them as the best Lozenge for Coughs, Bronchitis, and Catarrh of the Stomach.

16, Iron Market, Newcastle, Staff.

December 30, 1887.

Gentlemen,—My lungs being affected, and being under Dr. Hutton he asked me to try some of your Pastilles, which I have done, and am pleased to inform you that I have found great relief from the few I have taken.

Yours respectfully,
(Signed) JOHN MEENEY.

18, Hampton Street, Birmingham,

March 26th, 1888.

Gentlemen—Having purchased your Soden Pastilles I at once obtained relief from a very serious catarrh. I also gave part of one dissolved in water to my child three months old, allaying a very troublesome cough, and giving it ease and comfort. I shall most strongly recommend them to all my friends.

Yours very faithfully
(Signed) J. C. WHATELEY, D.D.S.

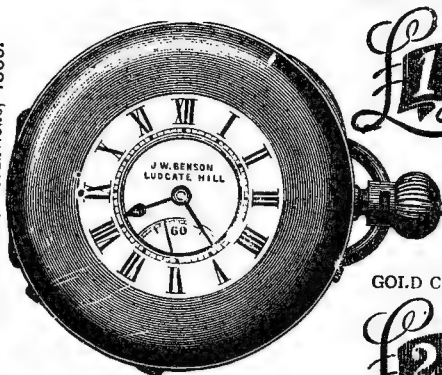
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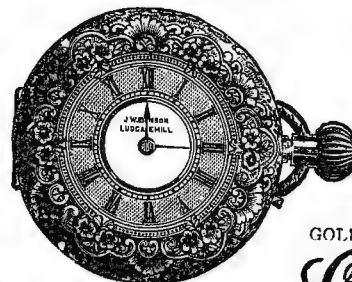
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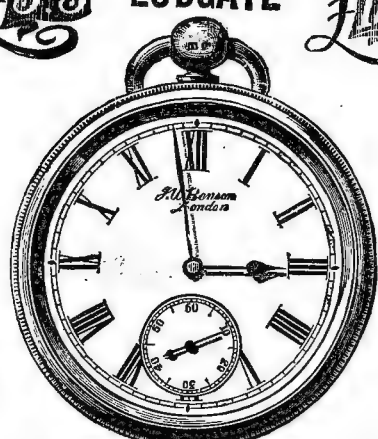
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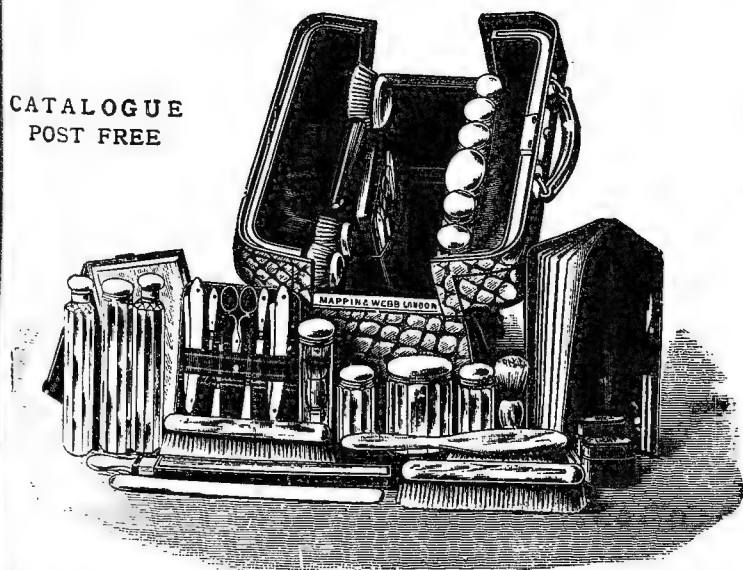
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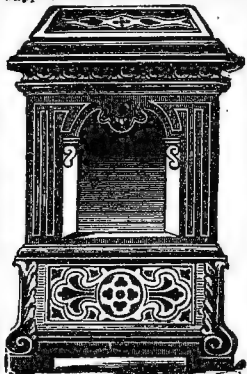
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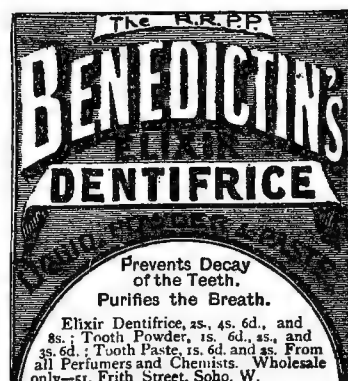
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DRAWN BY E. F. BREWTNALL, R.W.S.

"Well, then, and in that case," Uncle Tom went on, with forensic quill pointed firmly towards her, "the property was to devolve on the third brother, your uncle Arthur."

"THE TENTS OF SHEM"

BY GRANT ALLEN,

AUTHOR OF "THIS MORTAL COIL," "THE DEVIL'S DIE," &C.

CHAPTER V.

PROBLEMS.

At that very moment, before Le Marchant could gratify his curiosity any further, a voice from the crowd of Kabyle bystanders called out sternly, in a commanding tone, "Meriem! Ho agha!" and the girl, with a start, hurried off at the sound into the eager group of her own fellow-tribesmen. The crowd gathered round her in hot debate. For awhile, Le Marchant and Blake observed with dismay that their new friend was being closely questioned as to what she herself had said in the unknown tongue to the infidel strangers, and what the infidel strangers had said in return with so much apparent kindness to her. Angry glances were cast from time to time in their direction, and voices were raised, and fingers and hands gesticulated fiercely. But, after awhile, the beautiful girl's calm report seemed somewhat to still the excitement of the indignant Kabyles. She stood before them with outstretched arms and open palms, protesting, as Le Marchant gathered from her eloquent attitude, that these were indeed friends and not enemies. Her protest prevailed. After a few minutes interval, she returned once more, with a smiling face, this time accompanied by her uncle, and Headman, and two other Kabyles of evident tribal importance; and the three proceeded to hold an informal palaver with the strangers from Europe, Meriem acting the rôle of interpreter between the two high contracting parties.

The Headman spoke a few words first to the girl, who endeavoured, to the best of her ability, to impart their meaning in English to the attentive new-comers.

"My uncle asks," she said, "what you have come for, and why you have brought all these strange things on the ground here with you?"

"My friend is an artist," Le Marchant answered simply, "and I am a naturalist, a man of science. We've come to see the mountains and the country, and all that grows in them."

Meriem shook her head with a gesture of deprecation.

"I don't know those words," she said. "Yusuf never used them. I don't know what is an artist and what is a naturalist. Why do you want to see the country?" And she added a few sentences rapidly in Kabyle to the three natives.

Le Marchant saw his mistake at once. The English words he had used were above the girl's simple childish level. He must come down to her platform. He tried over again.

"My friend paints pictures," he said, with a smile, holding up a half-finished sketch of Blake's, "and I shoot birds, and pick up plants and flowers and insects."

Meriem nodded a satisfied nod of complete comprehension, and reported his speech in Kabyle to her uncle.

"My people say," she went on again, after a brief colloquy with her three compatriots, "why do you want so much pencils and paper? Have you come to do good or harm to Kabylie? Does not the pulling out of pencils and paper mean much mischief?"

"Some of the paper is for my friend to paint on," Le Marchant answered, with the calmness of a man well used to such dealings with suspicious foreigners, "and part of it is for myself to dry plants and flowers in."

"My uncle says," Meriem went on once more, after another short colloquy, "are you not come to plan out new roads and forts, and will not the Kabyles be forced to work on them, whether they will, or whether they will not? Have not the French, who are the enemies of my people, sent you to look if the country is good, so that they may send Frenchmen to take it, and plough it? Did they not make roads the same way to Fort National, and give the land of the Kabyles over there to be ploughed and used by their own soldiers?"

"Explain to your people," Le Marchant said gently, in his cool way, "that we are English like your father, not French, like the people who live at Fort National. We are Yusuf's countrymen. We have nothing to do with the Government at all. We plan no roads, and build no forts. We have only come for our own amusement, to paint the mountains, and to see what flowers and birds live in them."

"And did you know Yusuf?" Meriem cried, excitedly.

"No," Le Marchant answered, and the girl's face fell sadly at the answer. "But we are friends as he was. We wish well to the Kabyles, and all true believers."

When Meriem had translated and dilated upon these last remarks with her own comments, the Kabyles seemed greatly mollified and reassured. The Headman in particular, with some effusion, seized Le Marchant's hand, and wrung it hard, murmuring many times over fervently, as he did so, "Ingleez good, French bad; Yusuf Ingleez," with considerable *empressment*.

"He has picked up a few words of English, you see," Meriem went on, reflectively, "from hearing me and my father, in the old days, talk so much together."

It was all so simple and natural to herself that she seemed hardly to realise how strange it sounded in the unaccustomed ears of the two new comers.

But they had no time just then to gratify their curiosity by making any further investigations or inquiries into the singular mystery of Meriem's antecedents. Strange as the problem was, they must lay

it aside unsolved for the present. Evening was coming on, and the practical work of getting things ship-shape in the tent (for the night inexorably demanded all their immediate energies. There were the Arabs to be paid, and the mules to be dismissed. Diego, the Mahonnais servant, had still to light a fire of green sticks, and prepare supper; and the two young Englishmen had to make their own beds before they could lie on them, and prepare their quarters generally against the chance of rain or hail, or cold wind, or thunder-storm. Meriem and the three Kabyles, now passively friendly, stopped and looked on with profound interest at all these arrangements. The men, for their part, were too proud to do more than stand and gaze, with many expressions of wonder and surprise,—"Allah is great! His works are marvellous!"—at the lamps and etnas, and tin biscuit-boxes, that came forth, one after another, in bewildering array, from the magical recesses of Le Marchant's capacious leather travelling-case. But Meriem, more accustomed to household work, and even to a certain amount of something very like what we in England would call drudgery, lent a willing hand, with womanly instinct, in picking up sticks, and blowing the fire, and helping to lay out the strange metal pans, and plates, and pipkins.

"My people say they're not afraid now," she remarked, with a gracious smile to Blake, as she looked up, all glowing, from the fire she was puffing with her own pretty mouth. "If you're really English, they know you're good, for Yusuf was good, and he was an Englishman. Besides, I've told them I'm sure by your talk you're really English: I know it because it's just like Yusuf's. The reason they were afraid at first was partly because they thought you were the wicked Frenchmen come to make a road and plant vines, the same as happened to our friends the Beni-Venni, whom they turned out to die on the mountains. And then they were displeased, too, because you pitched your tent too near the tomb. They thought that was wrong, because this ground's sacred. Nobody comes here with shoes on his feet. It's the tomb of a Marabout."

"What's a Marabout?" Blake asked, looking up good-humouredly. He was a handsome young fellow, and his teeth, when he smiled, showed white and even.

"A holy man—I think you call it a priest in English—who served Allah, and read the Koran much; and now that he's dead, he's made into a saint, and our people come to say prayers at his tomb here."

"But we can shift the tent if you like," Le Marchant put in, eagerly, for he knew how desirable it is in dealing with Mahomedans to avoid shocking in any way, their force and fanatical

"Then Uncle Athur couldn't leave the property to Harold, even if he wanted to?" Iris asked, somewhat languidly, but with a resolute desire, since her uncle wished it, to master the intricacies of this difficult problem in the law of inheritance.

"He says he can, but I say he can't," Uncle Tom answered, with a glow of righteous triumph. "I've tried the will by all the precedents, and all I've got to say is this—I'd just like to see him try it."

And Uncle Tom unconsciously assumed the attitude of defence familiar to the patrons of the British prize ring.

"That's a pity," Iris answered, looking him straight in the face; "and it seems somehow awfully unfair; for Uncle Arthur's so fond of Harold, you know; and he's never seen me since I was a baby in swaddling-clothes."

Uncle Tom laid down his glasses on his desk with a bounce. "God bless my soul," he cried, in a paroxysm of astonishment. "Is the girl cracked? Has much learning made her mad at Giron? Going to play into your enemy's hand, eh, and chuck up a fortune of six thousand a year; all for the sake of a piece of sentiment! No, no, thank heaven, I know the law; and not a single penny of the Admiral's property shall that scoundrel Harold ever touch or handle. Not a doit, not a cent, not a sou, not a stiver. He won't, and he shan't, so that's all about it!"

(To be continued)



M. BONNEFON and M. RAINSON, two French "Pressmen," were seen and taken across the Prussian frontier last June. Whereupon M. Bonnefon says in Paris, "Ce que l'on ne peut pas dire à Berlin" (Demi). Every Frenchman is bound to read it, and as the book is on Prince Bismarck's "Index Expurgatorius," many English people will also be curious to see it. M. Bonnefon's theory is that the Chancellor, hating the Emperor Frederick, hates the Empress still more; that he set Socialists "to hiss the Englishwoman;" that he was so eager for the present Emperor's accession as to contemplate with satisfaction, if not to plan, his predecessor's speedy death. The facts are limited to four despatches from Radolinski to Bismarck, giving the doctors' opinions as to the effect of the journey from San Remo; and of these four the last is only known by hearsay. Then there is a good deal of tittle-tattle from "Count X," a good deal more about the Battenberg affair, and a long encomium on Archduke Rudolph, who, we are assured, is "that rare being, a young Utopist." The most amusing scene is that where Bismarck, shamming illness (or perhaps really ill this time), sends for "le Docteur Mackensie" (sometimes M. Bonnefon calls him "Sir Mackensie"), and pumps him of all he wants to know about his patient. How Prince Battenberg can always have treated "Count Herbert Bismarck *comme simple mortel*," it is hard to understand. M. Bonnefon thinks that France has many friends in the Prussian army, especially among the lieutenants; so much the better. We hope it is not true that the Princess Sophia-Dorothea's concern at her father's illness was chiefly due to her being prevented from playing "croquet" in the house, and to her being disappointed of a salute when the English fleet came in. The book is a good prelude to the ex-Emperor's diary.

Mr. Erskine Stuart's "The Brontë Country" (Longmans) speaks to the eye as well as to the ear. The illustrations are numerous, and will delight the many who, year by year, go over the ground, "Shirley" and "Wuthering Heights" in hand. We are glad he has given prominence to the Rev. Hammond Roberson, the original of Matthewson Heston in "Shirley," and yet more famous as a great church-builder, when church-building was a new thing.

Mr. Hugh Dalziel has consulted the public taste in his monographs on the popular "St. Bernard" and the scarcely less popular "Collie" (Upcott Gill). He tells us everything that a St. Bernard ought to be; guides us in the mode of treatment from the moment the parents come together till the pups are full-grown; and also gives (besides an account, based on monkish traditions and the recollections of Heinrich Schumacher, of the origin and history of the dogs) the pedigrees of most of the famous prize-winners. It will be news to some that expectant mothers are dosed with Spratt's vernituge, and young pups with "chemical food" and cod liver oil; to most of us the fact that the St. Bernard is a very mixed breed, the old stock having been killed off some fifty years ago by a pest or an avalanche, will be a little disappointing; as to the collie, he is often simulated by half-bred Gordon setters, at "Heston's" love for whom Mr. Dalziel is humorously indignant, as he also is at the attempt to limit the dog's national character by calling him the Highland collie. The author's name is enough to show that both books are all that such monographs should be, compendious and practical.

Of the "History of the County Palatine and Duchy of Lancaster" (Heywood, Manchester and London), Part 21 nearly finishes the account of the Manchester parish, including the Thirlmere water scheme. Part 22, besides giving very interesting woodcuts of ancient mansions and halls, now, alas, swept away, and the genealogies of Prestwich of Hulme, Hulme of Hulme, Mosley of High End, &c., begins the series of Manchester parish worthies.

In "Nature's Fairy Land" (Elliot Stock), Mr. Worsley Benison has collected some magazine contributions. He believes, if not in evolution, at least in adaptation, pointing out why the cowslip is later than the primrose, and why its flowers are grouped on a long stalk instead of growing separately. It is ill disputing with a specialist; but is he right in saying that white dog-violets are sometimes scented? Of course he knows that on some soils (oolite for instance) the wild scented violet is almost always white.

"Olympia" has brought Ireland to the front, and therefore "Irish Pictures" (Religious Tract Society) are specially well-timed. The style is what we know so well in the Society's "Pictures" of India, Norway, Canada, and almost every part of the world. Mr. Lovett has brought his work up to date, for he includes in the long list of books consulted the Rolls' Edition of the Tripartite Life and Dr. G. T. Stokes's work on St. Patrick, published this year. We are glad that Mr. Lovett gives so much space to the invaluable Museum of the Irish Academy; its treasures are even less known to the English public than the Cliffs of Moher and the Horn Head. Of his admirable illustrations, some are from photographs by Lawrence of Dublin.

Dr. H. Hoole's "Science and Art of Training" (Trübner) is just what it professes to be, "a handbook for athletes." After a brief account of the Greek and Roman methods, Dr. Hoole touches on the fallacies of the professional trainer, and then discusses food, exercise, and what he calls "personal hygiene," in which he includes the Turkish bath, which he pronounces far more valuable than the vapour bath. He is not an extreme advocate, but he believes that by lessening the labours of liver and kidneys it will always prove a great help in freeing men from organic disease. "Athletes in winter eat and sleep too much, and take too little exercise; let them have an Anglo-Turkish bath once a week."

In "The Music of the Waters" (Kegan Paul) Miss Lucy Alexandrine Smith has collected together a number of the "Chanties," or working songs of the sea, used by sailors of all nations. It is almost a pity that she did not confine herself to them instead of doubling the size of the volume by the inclusion in it of well-known rowing songs and water legends. We could have spared, too, her contemptuous allusions to the sea-songs of landsmen like Dibdin and Stephen Adams, which, when all is said, possess far more melody and "go" than even such excellent "chanties" as "Yeo! Heave! Ho!" "Reuben Ranzo," and "Bonny." To the statement in the last-mentioned that "Bonny went to Elbow," the compiler appends the following footnote:—

"Where is Elbow? I think it is a sly hit at Bonny's want of elbow-room when immersed." These are but slight blemishes, however, and on the whole Miss Smith is to be congratulated upon the result of her labours in a hitherto uncultivated field.

"Ryedale and North Yorkshire Antiquities" (Sampson, York) is Mr. G. Frank's "Guide to Ryedale" amplified and extended over a wider area. The "Guide" has passed through three large editions, and we predict an equal popularity for the larger work. The district is full of interest—Gilling Castle, perhaps the most perfect in England; Newburgh, with its relics of Cromwell, &c.; Rievaulx, Byland, and other abbeys; Kirkdale Cave; at Coxwold the Fauconbergs' tombs and the memories of Sterne; the *menhir* at Rudstone, probably brought over by the Danes; and the "Saxen" (really Scotic) crosses, with what Mr. Frank calls scroll-work, at Stonegrave, Ellerburn, Kirklevington, and (finest of all) at Yarm. It is a pity so useful a book should not have an index.

Mr. S. Fothergill's "Essays On Popular Subjects" (Digby and Long) comprise "Ritualism," which he dreads and abhors, and for dallying with which he blames Mr. Gladstone, "who, with all his high conscientiousness and reverence, has grievously failed to realise the filial idea of worship enjoyed by those who altogether discard these performances;" "The Fallacies of Darwinian Evolution," which fails (he thinks) because "if, as they say, the gorilla's brain is so large, its size has given him no advantage over apes or dogs or bees;" and "Socialism," which in his view is naught unless it be Christian. Besides these he animadverts in "The Modern Strife" on Lord Salisbury's speeches on Ireland, quoting against him Mr. John Bright's words (in 1868): "If there is a people on the face of the earth whose hearts are accessible to justice, it is the Irish people."

Mr. H. P. B. Downing's title is somewhat misleading, for his "Architectural Relics in Cornwall" (Phillips, 26, Craven Street, Strand) are confined to Launceston and its neighbourhood, except the old post office, Tintagel. We wonder that the west front of St. German's, so like a smaller Southwell, and even finer in some of its details, is omitted; while of its neighbour Cornish St. Neot's the glass surely demands a word. Nevertheless, we do not wonder that these artistic sketches, reprinted from the *Building World*, have reached a second edition. They deserved to do so.

Perhaps "The Diocese of Mackenzie River" (S.P.C.K.) is the most unpleasant as to climate and position as any of this world, lying, as it does, between Alaska and Hudson's Bay, and nearly half within the Arctic circle. In fact, round the Great Bear Lake (ever so much to the north of the Great Slave ditto), one looks for explorers rather than for Bishops. Perhaps a Bishop may be of some service in hindering the dying out of the Indians, owing to small-pox and the reckless destruction of game since firearms came in. Bishop Bompas's account of the languages, customs, &c., of the various tribes is interesting.

Would that all reprints were as well worth reprinting as Mrs. L. B. Walford's "Four Biographies from Blackwood" (Blackwood). The lives, Jane Taylor, Mrs. Fry, Hannah More, Mrs. Somerville, are interesting in themselves, and are treated by Mrs. Walford as amusingly as we should expect the author of "Mr. Smith" and "Troublesome Daughters" to treat them. Isaac Taylor's household (he married on 30th a year and what he himself could make) is a natural introduction to a notice of the "Contributions of Q.Q." Hannah More's life begins with her visit to Sir Joshua for the purpose of being presented to Dr. Johnson.

In "From World to Cloister" (Kegan Paul) "Bernard" describes his novitiate, a trial time, considering that the order which he joined fasts from the 14th September ("The Exaltation of the Cross") to Easter. For a middle-aged man to break from old comforts and take to the plank-bed and the sleep broken with calls to matins, &c., must have been a trial. The inner life of a monastery is described with photographic correctness, and the various "mistakes in vocation" are calmly and fairly discussed. "Bernard" would not drive any one into a monk's cell; "many are in religion who are really fitted for a life both happy and useful as secular priests." Such a subject so treated is full of the deepest interest.

We have so many economical cookery books that it is a pleasing change to come upon one which is professedly gastronomic. Mrs. de Salis's "Dressed Game and Poultry à la Mode" (Longmans) is for *gourmets*; and, though its authoress thinks it timely at this sporting season, some of the dishes are good for all time. Lucullus would smack his lips (or do what in Roman society answered to that action) over the *salmi* of woodcocks which bears his name.

Mr. D. C. F. Moodie belongs to a writing family. His uncle married a sister of Miss Strickland; and between them they wrote "Roughing It In the Bush" and several other works. His father wrote a "Cape Record." Another uncle started in 1824 a "Literary and Scientific Society," which Lord Charles Somerset pronounced illegal! Up to the date of Isandhlwana our author was in Adelaide, where his printer, knowing his family connection with South Africa, suggested a book on the Zulu War. It was a great success, and has grown into "The History of the Battles and Adventures of the British, the Boers, and the Zulus" (Murray and St. Leger: Capetown). Mr. Moodie has Sir B. Frere's testimony that he "really understands South African matters," and his book, exhaustive and impartial, is on a different level from the hasty and angry diatribes of visitors or disappointed colonists. John Dunn's notes are, of course, interesting. No less so are the records of the early Dutch settlers, and the accounts of the loss of the *Grosvener* and other East Indianmen. It is well, on the principle of seeing ourselves as others see us, to remember that the Zulus had mostly formed their opinion of Europeans from those wrecked on the coast: "They believed they were sea-animals, not having any country; and that each vessel contained a separate family who lived on salt water, and on the ivory they found on shore." Hence, when the fugitives from Tshaka's cruel raids were kindly treated in Natal, they were as much astonished as we should be were we to receive hospitality from a colony of baboons.

It is certainly Christian to teach respect for that nation which, when some of us were schoolboys, was held to be our natural enemy. The Society for Promoting Christian Knowledge, therefore, is quite right in including "French Literature" in its very varied programme. We cannot help respecting a people which in its speech has been able to amalgamate several discordant elements. For this was the late M. Gustave Masson's aim, not to add another to the many chronological notices of French authors, but to trace the growth of the language from such romance poems as "St. Leger," and such Teutonic lays as the "Song of Roland."

For the same Society the Rev. Wheler Bush details the troubled life of "St. Athanasius." In his chapter on Arianism he says that heresy was, "in its philosophical relations, closely connected with the Aristotelic school," which may account for the unorthodoxy of several of those great Aristotelians the Schoolmen. Of course he sums up heavily against Arius, who, it seems, "was always shifting his views;" but he admits that Ulphilas, Arian though he was, was "a man of earnest zeal and truth and piety," and that even their unorthodox Christianity had a most beneficial influence on the Goths. The book is one of "The Fathers for English Readers."

With singular acuteness Mr. F. C. Montague, in "Peel" (Allen, "Statesmen Series") has seized on the strong and on the weak points of the statesman's character. Peel was happy in his introduction to public life. At twenty-three he began to hold office; but a certain limitedness clung to him all through. He was unable to originate measures, though skilful in adapting. "Swift to seize and cunning to execute the ideas that were in the air," he may be

called the prince of Opportunists. Comparing him with his father and grandfather, Mr. Montague says: "Quick as they were to seize the ideas of a time of change, he was destined to put forth in political life the inventive qualities which they had exercised in business." This volume is quite one of the best in the series; even those who have read "Disraeli's Life of Bentinck" may study with profit Mr. Montague's careful and impartial estimate of "the great statesman of the middle-class."

Mr. Skelton tries hard to make "Maitland of Lethington," (Vol. II. Blackwood) a hero. He does not succeed. Maitland was but a small man who, being crotchety, changed sides. But he does write up to his book's second title; his picture of "The Scotland of Mary Stuart" is wonderfully graphic. Never before have the characters of the leading men been drawn in such vivid colours; never before has the ruin wrought by Knox been shown forth in such unredeemed ghastliness; never before has the *chicane* of Cecil and Elizabeth been more pitilessly laid bare. In loyalty to Mary Mr. Skelton can give points even to the late Mr. Hosack. The glee with which he quotes Goodall's proofs that the "Casket Letters" were a forgery is quite refreshing. Can Mr. Froude have read Goodall? For his vilification of Mary he chiefly relies on letters which Mr. Skelton says "had virtually passed out of remembrance long before Mary's tragic death." What we said of Vol. I. is fully deserved by that before us. However we may demur to its title, the book contains the last word on the Queen of Scots controversy.

Miss Grace Dodge's "Bundle of Letters to Busy Girls" (Funk and Wagnalls, New York and London) follows up advice about health and shopping and men-friends with a valuable chapter on "Purity," and one on "The Greatest Matters of All." The little book reproduces the weekly conversations that Miss Dodge had with her young friends, and almost all of it will be practically useful to girls on this side of the Atlantic. We say almost all, for, while "don't nag the young ones" is a sound maxim everywhere, we cannot be sure that "girls don't get sleep enough" is true in England, or that "use plenty of elbow-grease" is the best recipe for making English hair beautiful.

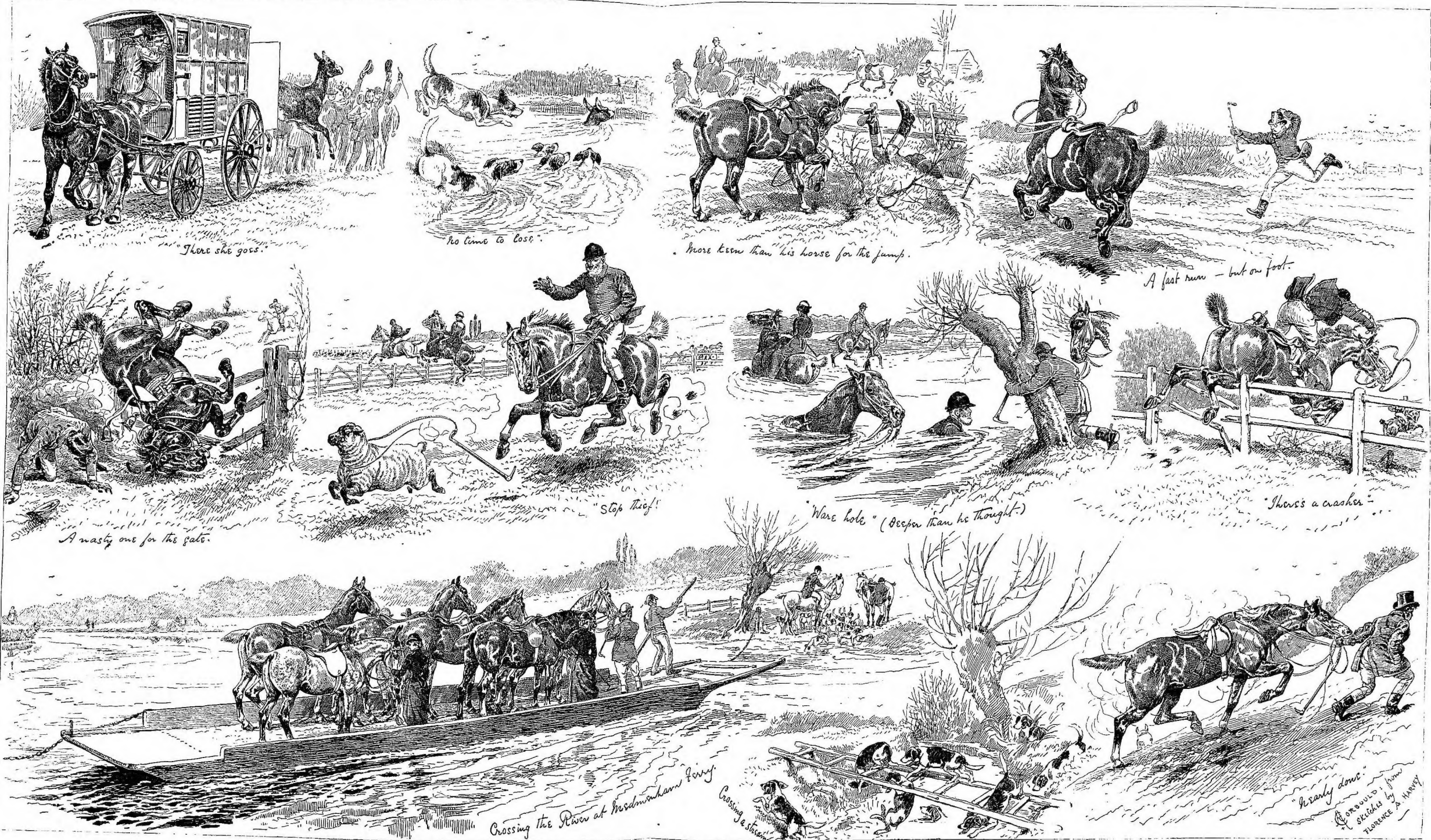


MR. M. E. LE CLERC, the author of "Mistress Beatrice Cope; or, Passages in the Life of a Jacobite's Daughter" (2 vols.: Hurst and Blackett), has evidently read the perfectly true story of how Lady Strange, that staunchest of adherents of the White Rose, saved the life of her future husband, the famous engraver, Sir Robert Strange, by throwing her petticoats over him when he was pursued by the soldiers of "Butcher Cumberland." He has missed something of the spirit of that delightful piece of true romance by converting the hunted man into a long-lost brother, temporarily mistaken by a lover for a rival. But for the rest he has produced an excellent novel, with plenty of character, life, action, and local historical colour. "Mistress Beatrice Cope" contains passages of genuine and sometimes remarkable power. The parting of the condemned Jacobite from his little daughter in the Tower of London; the Requiem for the dead while the hour for his execution was tolling; the description of the retreat of Nonjuring priests and saintly ladies with political plotting in the midst of them; finally, the scene in which Beatrice sings at the spinet while hiding her brother from the Hanoverian soldiers—all these things are told in such wise that they enchain the attention and remain in the memory. That Mr. Le Clerc writes impartially of his period—that of Lord Derwentwater's and Mr. Forster's rising in 1715—may be recognised by his taking for his hero an officer in the service of the Elector. But he has caught to the full the sentiment of the losing cause, and, what is rarer, has realised that element in civil war, peculiar to England, and altogether unknown in foreign history—a capacity for generous friendliness between those who hated each other's political opinions. In his style, Mr. Le Clerc reminds one sadly of what has happily been called "Wardour Street English;" but his story is good enough to be told in any style, if only for the sake of his heroine, who is altogether a very brave, charming, and womanly lady.

Mistaking a lady's brother for a rival enters also into "When a Man's Single: a Tale of Literary Life," by J. M. Barrie (1 vol.: Hodder and Stoughton). It must not be supposed, however, that the volume depends for its value upon any such familiar devices—quite the contrary. We doubt if the author of that delightful work "Auld Licht Idylls" could write anything without freshness and vigour in it, even if he tried. Some of the "auld lights" make their appearance in the present pages, which opens and closes in well-remembered Thrums. But the story quickly passes into the wider world of a town in the English Midlands, and then into the wider world of London: for its subject is the experiences of Rob Angus, ex-sawyer from Thrums, in love and journalism. The love is well done, the journalism still better; though, no doubt, to fully appreciate the tragic-comedy of the latter element the reader must not be without experiences of his own. We imagine Mr. Barrie to be affected by journalism with that sort of fascination which is made up of attraction and repulsion in equal proportions—to regard it as a terrible machine, nourished by hearts and brains. Of course there is exaggeration in his picture as a whole; but, none the less, plenty of men who have won to the front by means of tramping down difficulties, and have taken their calling grimly, and made themselves slaves in order that they might become its masters, will find but little over-colour even in that curiously-powerful scene where Dick Abinger suddenly finds himself, by force of habit, mechanically setting down his own spoiled life for humorous copy. We wish we had space to quote some of the good things, of an epigrammatic kind, with which the volume is full. But there is no need to pick out plums from a work which is full of them, and is well worth reading as a romance of human nature into the bargain. That "When a Man's Single" is a well-constructed novel we cannot say; but as a portrait-gallery, and as a study of life and character, it is admirable.

The Countess of Munster in "Dorinda" (3 vols.: Hurst and Blackett) has taken for her subject the exceedingly unpleasant one of kleptomania, and has not made it any the less unpleasant by her method of treatment, which is decidedly amateurish and crude. No doubt Dorinda herself, intended to illustrate how imperceptible a line may divide badness from madness, is very really alive, and in abler hands might have been made a powerful creation. But, to the end, she fails to be intelligible—it seems impossible that with her prodigious talent for being found out she should ever have taken anybody in. Morbid psychology is seldom a fitting subject for experienced pens, and never for inexperienced ones. In the matter of construction, even ordinary readers will be uncomfortably conscious of missed opportunities; and the less that is said of the writer's grammar and style, peppered with needless and shaky French phrases, the better. For, after all, it is certainly not upon style that popular success depends.

The heroine of "Mary Myles," by Mrs. Edmonds (2 vols.: Remington and Co.), is a wonderful Giron girl, whom no man could see without loving, or love without loving for ever. Her first victim went down before her while she was still a child; she



rejected him, and the consequence was that, though he banished himself to India and won distinction there, he remained a bachelor for her sake to the end. Her second was a young man whom she coached for a Scholarship—he won the Scholarship, but lost his heart in the process. Her third was a great and famous Oxford Professor, who at once recognised her as the ideal Nausicaa of his dreams, and actually died of his love for her. The fourth was the lucky young man who finally won her. The fifth and sixth were the doctor and the parson of the town where she became a High-school mistress. And how many more broken hearts there would have been had she not married at last is appalling to think of. It is lucky that she was a very good as well as pretty and learned girl; and we hope that this important point will be remembered by any other young women who may go to Girtton under the influence of her example.

There is not much story in "Bairnie," by Lillias Lobenhofer (1 vol.: Digby and Long), but it is gracefully written, and the sketches of North-country character it contains are sympathetic and amusing. One portion of it, however, runs into rather unnecessary and incongruous tragedy, where Bairnie's father is engaged in a plot to assassinate Napoleon III., and, failing, commits suicide. But as Bairnie had never known anything of him, all this is of little consequence in what is, for the rest, a decidedly clever story, while the end is as peaceful and pleasant as the entire tale ought to have been, so as to have maintained throughout its idyllic tone.

TYPES OF THE BRITISH ARMY, VIII.—ROYAL HORSE ARTILLERY

"A" BATTERY, "A" BRIGADE; FORMERLY "A" TROOP, R. H. A.—THE "CHESTNUT TROOP"

ENGLAND appears to have been the last of the great European Powers to adopt the use of Horse Artillery. This arm was introduced into the Prussian service in 1759,* and into the French and Swedish services in 1792; whilst other Continental Armies improved from time to time their Field Artillery, without, however, adopting the system of mounted detachments—the distinctive mark of Horse Artillery; but although the military authorities of this country referred the subject to a Committee as early as 1788, there was no establishment of Horse Artillery in the British Army until 1793, when the Duke of Richmond, Master-General of the Ordnance, selected one of three very dissimilar schemes over

after Waterloo, drawn from a different source, and its men were never artillerymen. The Royal Horse Artillery, on the other hand, was invariably officered by the Royal Artillery, and was recruited from its ranks. . . . Yet again, in the brief record quoted above are compressed other inaccuracies. The Horse Artillery did not spring into existence as a corps on February 1st, '93, as the words would imply. Two troops were authorised in January of that year, but not for twelve years of straggling augmentations of staff officers and troops can it be said to have attained its proper maturity. The earlier wars of the French Revolution were the boyhood of the R.H.A., as the Peninsular campaign was its glorious manhood."

The A and B, the first two troops of Horse Artillery, were formed at Woolwich in January, 1793; the command of A Troop being given to Captain Lawson, that of B to Captain M'Leod. Great

are no less appropriate to the Horse Gunners than to their brethren of the Field and Garrison Batteries; of whom we may well say, what William IV. once said of the Rifle Brigade—"That wherever there has been fighting they have been employed, and wherever they have been employed they have distinguished themselves."

The coloured plate accompanying this issue of *The Graphic* shows a detachment of "A" Battery, "A" Brigade, Royal Horse Artillery, in action; and we will conclude our article with a brief account of the services of that famous Battery, which is known throughout the service as "The Chestnut Troop." Raised, as we have already said, in February, 1793, the "Chestnut" has always remained the senior Troop or Battery of the R.H.A.; its distinguishing letter has always been "A," and it has never lost its popular title—it is still "The Chestnut Troop." The first captain of the Troop was R. Lawson, but he only retained the command for a year, and was succeeded by Captain Judgson, who commanded the "Chestnuts" at the affairs of Ross, Wexford, and Vinegar Hill in '98; and at Egmont-op-Zee and Alkmaar in September and October, '99.

The year 1806 found the Troop commanded by Captain Hew D. Ross, and under that gallant officer it fought throughout the Peninsular Campaign: from the retreat from Talavera in 1809 until the close of the war in 1814. In his diary, Sir Hew Ross mentions no less than thirty-three battles, sieges, and engagements in which the "Chestnut Troop" took part. That the Horse Artillerymen who served under Wellington during that memorable campaign were ever to the fore the following extract from the private journal of F. S. Larpent, Esq., Judge-Advocate-General of the British Forces in the Peninsula, tends to show.

"Headquarters, Vera. October 15th, 1813.—In the pursuit after Vittoria in the bad roads, Lord Wellington saw a column of French making a stand as if to halt for the night. 'Dickson,' said he, 'if we only had some artillery up!' 'They are close by, my lord,' was the ready response. And in ten minutes, from a hill on the right, Lieutenant-Colonel Hew Ross's guns opened fire, and away went the French two leagues further off. This same brigade of guns with their mounted men took the last French mortar near Pamplona, and Lord Wellington passed while they were putting it to rights."

In June, 1815, the Chestnut Troop, still commanded by Sir Hew Ross, landed in Belgium, and took part in the battle of Waterloo. The officers present with the Troop were Lieut.-Col. Sir H. Ross, 2nd Capt. and Brevet-Major Parker, and Lieuts. Hardinge, Day, Warde, and Onslow. Major Parker and Lieut. Day were both wounded, the former very severely.

In 1854 the Chestnut Troop proceeded to the Crimea, and was engaged before Sebastopol. Since the Crimean War it has not seen active service. In 1864 it proceeded to India, and there remained until the close of 1876. The present station of the "Chestnut Troop" is Aldershot.

J. PERCY GROVES, late 27th Inniskillings, "Reserve of Officers."



A SERGEANT IN MARCHING ORDER

care was taken to appoint officers of acknowledged ability, and they received permission to take their pick of the recruits joining the Artillery; who, once they became Horse Artillerymen, were not liable to revert to garrison duties, as was the case with Field Artillery gunners. "In the Horse Artillery," observes Captain Hime, R.A., "the men were magnificently dressed, amply paid, and not haunted by the constant dread of being torn from the Field Artillery service and thrust into the Garrison Artillery." Thus from its birth the new branch was regarded as a *corps d'élite*.

In November, '93, C and D Troops were raised, and a year later E and F. In September, 1801, G Troop was formed in Ireland out of detachments serving in that country; in June, 1804, H Troop was raised at Woolwich; and during the following year four new Troops—I, K, L, and M—were added to the establishment. There were also two Rocket Troops raised in 1813-14; the second of which, after doing good service on the Continent (especially at the Battle of Leipsic—where its Captain, R. Bogue, was killed—and afterwards at Waterloo) was reduced in 1816. In that same year D, K, L, and M Troops were also reduced, and the titles of the surviving



THE UNIFORM OF 1814

which the Committee had been debating, as the basis of the organisation of a troop. In the Official Records of the Royal Regiment of Artillery it is stated, in most laconic terms, that:—"The Royal Horse Artillery was formed as an additional corps to the Regiment of Artillery on the 1st February, 1793."



AN OFFICER IN DRILL ORDER



A GUNNER IN DRILL ORDER

troops below D were changed; E, F, G, H, and I becoming respectively D, E, F, G, and H. In 1847 the surviving Rocket Troop became I Troop, and ten years later K Troop was re-formed.

The summer of 1859 saw the introduction of the Brigade system in the Royal Regiment of Artillery, and with it came an alteration in the titles of the Troops, which were now designated *Batteries* of the Horse Brigade. In 1862, in consequence of the amalgamation of the East India Company's Artillery, the old Royal Horse became the 1st Horse Brigade of the Royal Artillery; and in 1864, so as to enable the Indian reliefs to be conveniently carried out, the 1st Horse Brigade was divided into A and B Brigades of the Royal Horse Artillery.

The original A, B, C, G, and K Troops thus became A, B, C, D, and E Batteries, A Brigade; and D, E, F, H, and I (the old 1st Rocket Troop), A, B, C, D, and E Batteries, B Brigade.

In the small space at our disposal, it is impossible to enumerate the military operations in which these Batteries have been severally engaged. *Ubique* and *Quo fas est Gloria ducunt* are the proud mottoes of the Royal Regiment of Artillery, and these mottoes

* Mobility of Field Artillery, Past and Present.



MESSRS. PITT AND HATZFELD.—A pretty little poem by Sully Prudhomme, "Midi au Village," has been tastefully set to music by A. Goring Thomas for a mezzo-soprano voice.—No. IX. of J. Raff's "Album of Nine Songs" is a graceful "Serenade" ("Ständchen") by J. Raff, for a voice of medium compass.—"Album of Eight Songs," with German words by various well-known poets, English translation by Charles Hervey, music by Arthur Hervey, reflect great credit on poet, translator, and composer. This album should find a welcome in all cultivated circles.—Of equal merit with the above are four "Liebeslieder," music by Marie Wurm, with German and English words. They are respectively, "Eine Winter Nacht" (Margarethe Philipp), "Wenn Ich ein Vöglein Wäre" (Volkslied), "Gut Nacht" (Volksweise), and "Im Walde Wand' Ich und Weine" (Heine). These songs are all of medium compass.—By the above composer is the music of "O Let Me Bathe My Heart Again." The ultra-sentimental words are by Sarah Grant Franz.—No. XXIV. of "E. Grieg's Songs with English Text," by T. M. N. Hatzfeld, is "Solveig's Song" (from Ibsen's "Per-Gynt"). There is much sweetness in this love-ditty, with its quaint refrain, *touche fermée*.—A bright little song for a tenor of limited compass is "Gondoliera" (A Gondolier's Love-Song), words by E. Geibel, music by Erik Meyer-Helmund.—Maude V. White has tastefully set to music "Au Bord de l'Eau," a graceful poem by Sully Prudhomme.—"The Birth of Love," written and composed by A. C. Calmour and Malcolm Lawson, is a pretty song of a somewhat ordinary type.—There is refined sentiment in the poetry by J. Russell Lowell of "In Absence," which Arthur Hervey has set to appropriate music for a tenor.—The same may be said of "To the Queen of My Heart," words by Shelley, music by Agathe Backer Grøndahl.—Archy's song from *King Charles I.*, "A Widow Bird Sate Mourning," words by Shelley, music by C. A. Lidgley, is a quaint and dreamy little song, compass within the middle octave.—By the same composer is the music of "The Constant Lover," an anonymous poem of the sixteenth century, which will always be encored if sung with due feeling.—Victor Hugo's naïve little poem, "Si j'étais Roi," has been freely translated into English by Frederick Clark, and set to music by R. K. Armitage under the title of "If I Were King."—Two refined and taking songs for the drawing-room are, "The King of Denmark's Ride," words translated from the Danish by the Hon. Mrs. Norton, music by Mary Carmichael, and "There Be None of Beauty's Daughters," Lord Byron's beautiful love-poem, which has been tastefully set to music by Frances Allitsen.—Two well-written and easy pieces for the violin and piano by Guido Papini are, "Airs Populaires Napolitains" and "Soirées Enfantsines."—No. I. of two pieces for violin, with pianoforte accompaniment, by J. H. Bonawitz, is a spirited March, No. IV. of "Six Morceaux pour Violoncelle avec Accompagnement de Piano," by Ernest Gillet, a sprightly madrigal, is worthy the attention of medium players.—C. A. Lidgley has transcribed, as a pianoforte solo, R. Schumann's "Bilder aus Osten" (No. IV.) in a pleasing manner.—"Valse de Concert," a pianoforte piece by J. H. Bonawitz, is very light and showy.—Three useful after-dinner pieces for the pianoforte are, "Nina Gavotte," by Henri Kaiser; "Troisième Barcarole" (Op. 103), by Benjamin Godard; and "Irene Gavotte," by Fritz Kirchner.

MISCELLANEOUS.—"Six Songs for Children," words and music by Herbert Harraden, prove that this popular composer, whom we are accustomed to meet in his graver moods, can also make merry with the little folks. "Bother the Rain" will be a special favourite with nursery-singers, as permitting them to use a naughty word with impunity; "Sleep, Dolly Dearie," is a graceful little *berceuse* for a juvenile mother, with a waxy family; "The Little Black Monkey" contains a moral lesson, tunelessly conveyed; this pretty collection will win universal favour (J. Bath).—The very seasonable title of "The Plum Pudding Polka," by Haydn Grover, will attract the attention of festive revellers, who will find the music tuneful, and the time well-marked; easy to learn and to play, this polka will be popular in the home circle (Messrs. Couzens and Co.).

* Remarkable for its brevity," writes the late Colonel Duncan, historian of the Gunners, "this account of the formation of the Horse Artillery is also remarkable for its inaccuracy. It was not an additional corps to the R.A., but from the very commencement an essential, integral part of it. The Driver Corps,† formed in 1794, was an additional corps to the R.A.; but its officers were, until

† It has been asserted, on good authority, that Horse Artillery was used in India some three or four years before its adoption by the Prussians.

† Corps of Royal Artillery Drivers.



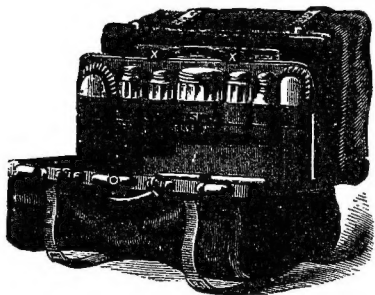
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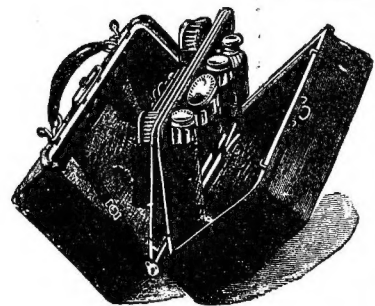
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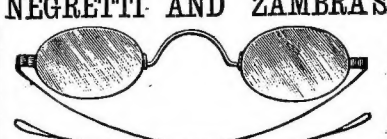
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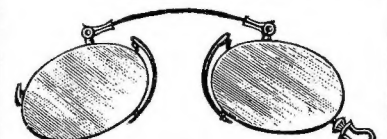
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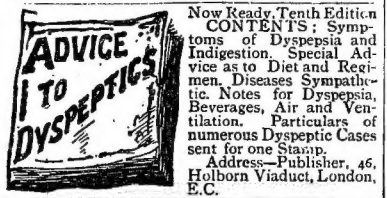
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